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THE AMERICAN.

VOL. XXI.—No. 533.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1890.

PRICE, 6 CENTS

DELAMATER MEANS QUAY.

THE CANDIDATE.

For Governor of Pennsylvania, GEORGE W. DELAMATER.

THE PLATFORM.

"For the chairman of our National Committee, M. S. Quay, we feel a lasting sense of gratitude for his matchless services in the last Presidential campaign. As a citizen, a member of the General Assembly, as Secretary of the Commonwealth, under two successive administrations, as State Treasurer by the overwhelming suffrage of his fellow-citizens, and as Senator of the United States, he has won and retains our respect and confidence."

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE election campaign in the several States draws near its close. There is little excitement apparent anywhere, if we except Pennsylvania, though there are earnest contests in some of the Congressional districts, especially that of Mr. McKinley, and the struggle in Delaware between the old elements of control and the popular movement headed by Senator Higgins, bids fair to be close and therefore calls out the efforts of both parties.

In Pennsylvania the features of the week have been the increasing signs of alarm in the councils of Mr. Quay, the announcement that Mr. Cameron demanded a more aggressive campaign, the visits of the two Senators to Pittsburg to endeavor to repair the damage done the "machine" by the people, and the issue of a letter by the bogus and now displaced "Chairman" Andrews, which he had drawn from Mr. Lincoln, the American Minister to London, in which disapproval was expressed of the course of the Lincoln Independent Republicans. Speaking of the last first, it is sufficient to say that the Minister no doubt misunderstands the situation here, that Andrews would of course misrepresent the case to him, and that if Mr. Lincoln does understand the matter, and then wants to boost Mr. Quay in this emergency, it is a bad lookout for him. As one of our dailies remarks, it recalls the letter Mr. Blaine once wrote to help "Bill" Leeds be elected Sheriff, which hurt the writer and did not elect Leeds.

THE visits of the two Senators to Pittsburg appear to have developed very distinctly the differences in the plans of Mr. Quay and Mr. Cameron. The latter must see, by this time, that his reliance on his colleague for reelection was a case of misplaced confidence, and that he might now be in a much better fix if he had taken the advice of some of his bolder friends last May, and energetically aided the canvass of General Hastings for the Republican nomination. By that stroke he would have cut the bands of his captivity, overset the whole Quay clique, and stepped again into control of the "machine." Lying supine, however, and waiting for the Senatorship, (which it is observable he does not even affect to decline, now, as he did in 1884), to be placed in his hands by Mr. Quay, he has been rudely awakened to the realization that the latter is bent only on saving himself, and will "trade everything" to effect that.

Money and trading are in fact the chief features of the Quay-Delamater effort, now. That there is a large sum of money to be expended on the election is asserted on all hands, while the business of making trades is looked to with an eagerness that is actually grotesque. In the 3d Congressional district, for example, a committee of five of Mr. Quay's men has been appointed to aid the canvass of Mr. Vaux, the work assigned them, of course, being to swap a Republican vote for Vaux for a Democratic vote for Delamater. It is probable they will get very little out of their efforts.

THE crowning folly of the Delamater campaign is furnished this week in the form of a threat that if he should be defeated, the McKinley bill will be repealed! One of the local dailies, whose services in the Quay interest are said to be bought, and which has

endeavored to earn its price by the most unscrupulous methods of attack upon respectable citizens who repudiate Mr. Quay, announced on Thursday that:

"If Robert E. Pattison is elected Governor of Pennsylvania the fires in the furnaces may as well be drawn and the great manufacturing industries of Pennsylvania may as well close their doors. Twelve to fifteen Republican Senators will join the Democrats in a movement to repeal the McKinley bill. The *Inquirer* makes this statement from personal knowledge. Democratic victory in Pennsylvania will sound the doom of Protection. This announcement is made coolly, deliberately, calmly, without reservation, without equivocation, and in the most positive manner possible."

Which of course is a childish and grotesque falsehood, only deserving of laughter. There is not a level-headed Protectionist anywhere who does not know that the Tariff will be a gainer by Quay's dethronement, and there are not two Republicans in the United States Senate who will not be glad to see him reduced. To pretend that they would overset their own work in resentment for Pennsylvania's redemption of her honor is a humor of the campaign indeed.

THE South Atlantic States are still agitated by the discussion of the Sub-Treasury system proposed by the Farmers' Alliance, which would convert Uncle Sam into a big commission merchant for the disposal of surplus farm produce. The advocates of the plan plead that the Constitution authorizes Congress to legislate for "the general welfare," and they bring their remedy for low prices under that designation. But as Mr. Carlisle well observed Congress is not authorized to adopt any sort and kind of legislation "to provide for the general welfare," but only to levy and collect taxes, excises, and duties for that purpose. The Alliance also alleges that what they ask of the Government finds a precedent in the keeping of whiskey in bond, as the duties whose payment is thus postponed constitute a loan to the distillers. So they want cotton treated as whiskey has been. The resemblance does not strike so close as to justify the claim of an identity of principle. Government in collecting the tax on whiskey has the right to determine at what point in its existence it shall pay the tax. In order to encourage the distillers to keep it out of the market until it has lost some of its most poisonous qualities, it fixes the time for collecting the tax at its withdrawal from bond. This is essentially different from admitting an untaxed article into bond and making a definite advance of money on it.

The deepest significance of the Alliance movement is the evidence it furnishes of a general break-up of the ideas of the South as to those points on which it has been most peculiar and obstinate. We mean its conceptions of the right relations of the national government to individuals and to the States. The very part of the country where the centrifugal tendency has prevailed the longest is that in which the centripetal has now got the upper-hand in association with plans nothing less than revolutionary in their demands for national paternalism. And it is not difficult to see how this reaction has come about. The Free Trade Democrats have been assuring the planters and farmers of the South that everyone's hand was against them; that the whole system of national taxation was devised to enable other classes to prey upon them, and the manufacturer to tax them for his private benefit. As the Tariff seemed beyond their reach, they began to think it possible with the help of the agricultural population of other sections to devise a plan by which the farmer might "get even" with the others, by obtaining from the national government legislation as favorable to his class, as he was told the Tariff was to the manufacturers. So the Free Traders have created their own Frankenstein by their demagogism, and he is likely to be more than they can manage.

THE European discussion of our new Tariff continues, and with as little intelligence as ever. It seems as though the representatives of the interests especially affected had managed to create the delusion that we had enacted a Tariff for the termination of our commercial intercourse with the Old World; and the only comfort the situation affords them is the news of the arrival of the heavily laden steamers on the afternoon of the day on which the old law expired. The talk continues of a Zollverein for Europe, which shall shut us out from their market for food as far as possible. The difficulty is that while they may exclude some of our more elaborated food products, they cannot dispense with more than those few. They always have been buying of us no more than they must; yet they resent our decision to confine our purchases from them to the same limit. France has just had a new Tariff planned by the present ministry, with the usual maximum and minimum scale of duties,—the former for those who make no adequate commercial concessions to French industries,—the latter for those who do. But it is noticeable that food products are all rated in the maximum scale alone, so that while the French are very anxious for lower duties on their silks and the like, they admit they have nothing to offer us in return. The French peasant is to be thought of first of all, as it is his vote which makes and unmakes governments. It is in his behalf that dishonest restrictions are laid on our pork and lard.

The English are turning their attention to Canada, and we observe that every comment closes with the remark that if the Dominion chose to adopt Free Trade she would be the mistress of the situation. The significance of this remark comes out in a speech of Mr. Mundella's to the effect that nothing but the Canadian Tariff is in the way of smuggling British goods across the American frontier. So the British would like to use Canada as they still use Gibraltar and formerly used Portugal,—as the basis of illicit trade. If the Canadians will consult the Portuguese they will learn how much they gained in morals and money by that employment. The new arrangement would have one very marked effect. There is no "Annexation" party in the United States now, but there would soon be a very big one if Canada were necessary to the maintenance of our fiscal system.

SOMEWHAT similar considerations seem to be influencing the Spaniards in their treatment of the question of reciprocity between us and their island colonies. They are afraid that if they do not take steps to comply with our demand, the movement for the annexation of Cuba will become serious. Under the new Tariff they might go into the business of refining sugar and thus dispense with our market for raw sugars. But both the home Government and the merchants of Havana seem to think the other course the safer, and negotiations are to be opened for an adjustment of the question on such terms as we think satisfactory. It is not until 1892 that the new arrangement must be in effect, but the Dons are going to be before-hand for once.

SOME of the retail stores seem to have taken up the work of the importers in advertising the effects of the Tariff in raising prices. In several stores of this city last week lady purchasers were shown circulars announcing advances "because of the Tariff." Much of this is simply part of the effort to secure prices based on the new duties for the mass of goods just imported under the old. A little reflection must have satisfied some of the reckless importers that they are in a dangerous position, with a stock of goods on hand far beyond the demands of the market, and that nothing but prompt and well concerted action can save them from heavy losses. So the women are to be prepared for a general rise in prices at once, with the intimation that the sooner they buy the better.

That prices will go up for a time in some articles whose production either has not been begun in America, or has not been conducted on a scale commensurate with national demand, is quite likely. But even that rise will be but temporary, for when

our manufacture of the article comes up to our need of it, there will be no power on the part of the importer to go on "adding the duty to the price." In a few other lines the rise may be more permanent. Thus in cutlery the conversion of an *ad valorem* to a specific duty will shut out of our market a great quantity of German rubbish, which has forced down the prices of cheaper grades to a point at which no American can afford to produce them. And many of the goods made of wool in whole or part will rise because of the duties imposed for the benefit of American wool-growers. But we observe that one of the largest carpet makers has announced that no rise in his prices is contemplated; and a large Boston clothing house declares that not a dollar will be added to the prices of its suits of clothing.

In some cases dealers seem to have gone through their stocks and marked them up because of the higher Tariff, without even consulting the document to see whether the duty was increased. Thus one New York dealer put up the price of sheet-lead on that plea, although the duty has been reduced from 3 to 2½ cents a pound! We hope that before the winter is over these people will find that it is one thing to mark goods up, and quite another to sell them at such rates.

Two Western decisions in interpretation of the Original Package law have been delivered, which will necessitate a good deal of legislation on the part of the Prohibition and High License States before they can reap the benefit of the law. Both the United States Circuit court sitting at Topeka, Kas., and the State Superior Court of Iowa, have ruled that the law has no retrospective action. It applies only to legislation adopted after its passage, and not to the Prohibitory and High License laws then in force in those States. Of course this view of the matter will be taken for revision to the Supreme Court; but in view of the recent decision of that court on a cognate question, it is not likely that it will reverse it. Nothing is left for the States affected but to hold sessions of their legislatures as promptly as possible, and to reenact their restrictive or prohibitory laws. The effect will not be to deepen or extend the popular respect for courts and legal technicalities, as the plain intention of Congress was to give validity to existing laws as well as those yet to be enacted, and the power of Congress to do so is above dispute.

MAYOR GRANT of New York has made application to the Census authorities for a recount of the population of that city, alleging as evidence of its justice the count recently effected by the city police under his directions. The tone of the communication was that of a superior addressing an inferior, which is in complete harmony with the treatment the Superintendent has received all along from those whom Mr. Grant represents. In reply Mr. Childs, writing for Mr. Porter in his absence, responds that the Bureau has no official cognizance of any facts which show that the count was imperfect, but that if such be presented they will receive due attention. As yet he has heard nothing to shake his confidence in the work done by the official enumerators. And he corrects the Mayor's statement that the recount was made under the supervision of a representative of the Census Bureau.

That New York is to be assigned Congressional representation on the basis of an October census, when other cities have to accept one in July, is a little preposterous. No doubt it has suffered in the count through the absence of many of its people, who took no precautions whatever to have the enumerators furnished with the number and names of their household. But so have all the rest. In one Philadelphia family we know of, there are eight persons not enumerated, and this must be true in thousands and tens of thousands of cases. But Mr. Grant's enumeration is simply incredible, as checked by all the parallel sources of information. His police report a population of 2,854 in one block, where the Census enumerators found 1,108. This would give about ten residents of each room in the block,—which is not located in China-town.

THE four Archbishops of the Roman Catholic Church of Ireland have been summoned to Rome, and ordered to bring with them each the oldest bishop within his diocese. This must mean more than the periodical visit that Roman Catholic prelates are required to make to Rome, as some of them have been there within a comparatively recent time, and ordinarily their visits are so timed that only a few of the bishops are absent at once from their sees. As all four of the Archbishops are Nationalists, and only a few of the bishops are anything else, there has not been anything like a compliance with the Papal rescript which resulted from Monsignor Persico's tour of inspection to Ireland in 1887. On the contrary, the Irish hierarchy has abandoned its traditional attitude of support of the "Castle Government," and has thrown itself into hearty support of the demands of the people, and this with the concurrence of Cardinal Manning in England.

But the Papacy not only resents this want of deference to its authority in regard to the political questions at stake, but finds itself embarrassed in its larger politics by this recalcitrancy of its Irish prelates. It has less claim on the Salisbury Government and its good offices; and since Mr. Gladstone denounced the concessions made to Rome in the matter of mixed marriages in Malta, his return to power naturally is contemplated with some dismay by the Roman Curia. It is seen that he would at once retract all concessions just as fast as this was found consistent with the public honor, and that he would make no new ones. So the Irish bishops are to be warned that their policy in Ireland is to exert their influence for the larger plans of the Church, and not simply for the benefit of an Irish party.

Fortunately for Ireland, and perhaps still more fortunately for the Roman Catholic Church, they are men who have the courage of their convictions, and they will use plainness of speech even in Rome. As the Bishop of Mayo warned the Curia when it was proposed to fill the Dublin see with another of the many selections of the British Government, the possibility of a schism in Ireland is by no means remote. The passion of nationality has taken such a hold on the Irish people and on most of their priesthood that many of them might follow the example of Dr. McGlynn, and sever their connection with the Roman Catholic communion rather than tolerate the interference of the Papacy in matters which are not questions of either faith or morals.

THE Russian Government evidently has no intention of being left out of the count in estimating the political outlook on the Continent. It has given the Germans a slap in the face by forbidding the use of their language in the schools of the Baltic provinces, where the richer classes are all Germans and have been so for centuries. Even on shop-signs the odd characters of the Russian alphabet are to be employed instead of those dear to German eyes. And the Lutheran pastors are to be deprived of the stipend heretofore paid them from the provincial treasury, on the ground that they are not sufficiently loyal to the Czar to deserve it. One of them has been deported to Siberia for the offense of reflecting on the "orthodox religion" in his sermons. Just how long Germany will stand the kind of treatment the Germans have been enduring in these provinces, remains to be seen. The chances of an aggressive movement in that direction are much greater under the present Emperor than under either of his predecessors, as he cares much more for the creed of his people, and is much less likely to be deterred by the risks of a war with Russia. But what now becomes of that alliance of Berlin with Petersburg for the overthrow of Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria, which Vienna telegraphed some weeks ago?

THE Socialist Congress at Bremen has been obliged to confess that the point of view of the party has so changed that a new declaration of principles is required, and one so radically different from that adopted in 1876 at Gotha, that its preparation must be left to a committee, which will report next year. On no point is this change more noteworthy than the attitude of the party to-

wards religion. The close alliance between the religious and the political conservatives has led to the result that Liberalism of any kind in politics is almost certain to be associated with negative views of religion. It is rare when an orthodox theologian like the late Prof. Hofmann of Erlangen is Liberal in politics, or when a political conservative like Strauss is unorthodox. The Socialists being the very left wing in politics, have been parading their hostility to all shades and kinds of religious belief, especially in Berlin. But now they begin to perceive that it was a mistake to mix the two questions in any measure. They find that the old alliance of "the conservative interests" is breaking up, and that the working classes have no more hearty friends and sympathisers than some of the Christian leaders of Germany; and that the two Christian Socialist parties—Protestant and Catholic—have every claim to recognition as allies. Even in Berlin, where the proscription has been carried to an extreme, there has been somewhat of a reaction, and the ultras were refused an election to the Congress, into which they tried to force their way by the help of votes of their sympathisers in other sections of Germany, but tried in vain. It will be well if the Churchmen of Germany will profit by this example of divorcing party politics from religious creed. It has been the worst bane of the German Church, as it has alienated the sympathy of the masses in all the industrial centres. Yet it is openly avowed and gloried in by such otherwise sensible organs as Luthardt's *Kirchenzeitung*.

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

NEW YORK.

AT the close of last week's letter it was said that while a few stocks were still quoted at prices where it would seem like inviting loss to buy them, there were others selling so low that only a panic could make them go appreciably lower. Two or three stocks, as Lackawanna for example, had not declined at all during the weeks the market was in a state of liquidation, which was sure proof that they were closely, and it may be said dangerously, cliqued. Such stocks are generally sold, and often break badly, when the general market is recovering from its depression. But the common run of stocks had been sold so freely that prices were the lowest of the year, and it was pretty certain that the next move of the market would be upward. This has been the case. Although in the first part of the week things wore a sick look, the improvement manifested itself in the resistance the bear traders met when they attempted to further depress prices. All the stock which could be shaken out had come out, and finding this the bear operators got out of the way, when the market began to advance gradually, finally getting a very respectable rally. It was helped by an agreement of the western roads to advance rates between Chicago and St. Paul on the 17th of next month. This was rather a small thing to bull the market on, but it was better than nothing, and at least served as an excuse to bid up the granger stocks. Probably the market would have acted just as it did, after such extensive liquidation, whether the western managers had or had not agreed.

In the Southwest the situation is complicated by the attitude of the Atchison company, which, it is said, no contracts can bind and no agreements hold. The company is accused of stealing business from its competitors in all sorts of questionable ways, and is thereby enabled to make the large showing of gross earnings which it reports weekly and monthly. The banking interests backing the company are loudly called upon to stop these practices. It seems a little odd to ask the financiers to stop their railroad managers from making all the money they can for the company. The Atchison needs all the money it can get, and if its new managers are able to get business away from their competitors and largely swell earnings even at the present low rates, it would appear to indicate that they are better business men than the others. The doubtful point is how the net earnings will come out, and whether the large showing of gross earnings is made by taking business at unremunerative rates. Atchison stock, in the recent decline of the market, fell to 33, which was two or three points below the price at which some large operators who had gone short of it near 50 (to which level it rose last May) concluded that it would be advisable to cover. The general weakness of the market and the selling by the small traders carried it down to the price named; but it was one of the first stocks to rally, and with Missouri Pacific led the upward turn. Mr. Gould went off very quietly to the Southwest last Saturday night, on his usual fall inspection of his lines. It was remarked that when he used to be

active in speculation the market generally turned after he had gone off somewhere, and there was some curiosity to see how it would act this time. The turn did come.

The affairs of the Sugar Trust engage considerable attention at this time in Wall street. The Board of Trustees appears to be split up into factions, each pulling at cross-purposes, and the movements of the stock in the market have shown the existence of a strong bull and bear party in the stock fighting each other vigorously. The time when this stock could be swept up and down twelve or fifteen points either way in a few days is evidently gone, because there are now several large interests in it instead of practically one, as used to be the case. With the present diversity of ownership fluctuations tend to become narrower, because if the price is broken some strong party comes in to buy; if it is suddenly advanced, they sell. The mystery is why the scheme of reorganization is so delayed. It was held back once during the pendency of the Tariff bill, and was promised as soon as that should become a law. The bill passed, but no plan appeared. Then it was because of some legal reasons; then because Mr. Magoun was in Europe. It was to come out as soon as he returned. He has returned, but the publication of the plan seems as far off as ever, and one large stockholder has actually begun suit to compel the Trustees to bring it out. It appears that stockholders refuse to deposit their stock in a blind pool. They want to know what they are assenting to. It is said that while 250,000 shares are needed, only 150,000 have been deposited.

The growing list of industrial stocks has received an addition in that of the National Cordage Company, brought out by Belmont & Co. There are \$5,000,000 of 8 per cent. preferred stock, and \$10,000,000 of common. The famous binding twine fight in Congress delayed the coming out of this company. It makes that twine, and the profits of the business are large. The reduced duty is less than one cent per pound, instead of 2½ cents as it used to be; but the company advertises that it is content with this measure of protection, and that it is actually rather better off than it was before since it has had the raw material it uses put on the free list. Belmont & Co. certify to the large profits made by the company, having had the books of the various concerns composing it examined by their own experts. The preferred stock was over subscribed for at par, the allotment being 80 per cent to subscribers. There are now on the list of the Exchange the following "industrials": Lead, Sugar, Cordage, Linseed Oil, Cotton Oil, and Whiskey. Besides these there are three or four gas stocks, Chicago gas being the most prominent.

MR. DELAMATER STILL IMPOSSIBLE.

THE canvass for the Governorship of Pennsylvania has developed precisely as THE AMERICAN long ago showed it must do. The contract of Mr. Delamater with Mr. Quay, the compulsion which the latter was under to carry out the contract, the control of the Republican "machine" which he exercised, and the certainty that its exercise would cause a wide-spread revolt among the self-respecting Republicans of the State,—all these facts of the situation were pointed out candidly and plainly, in the early months of the present year. When Mr. Delamater was formally named by the Betrayal Convention at Harrisburg, in June, we pronounced him "an impossible candidate for the Republicans of Pennsylvania." He fully represented Quayism, but not the principles of the Republican party. He was fitly put forward to perpetuate and strengthen the hold which Mr. Quay unfortunately has had upon the State, but it was impossible that the people, confronted with the plain facts of the situation, would vote to further disgrace and wound the Commonwealth, by confirming and endorsing this control.

As we then described the situation, so it remains. It has changed in no respect. The impossibility of considering Mr. Delamater in connection with the Governorship stands. Practically, he is not in the race. The people of the State, as it was plain they must do, from the condition of the case, have preferred Mr. Pattison. The election, it is true, is ten days distant, but its result is already clearly foreshadowed.

That this will be well for the Commonwealth, admits of no doubt. That it will be well for the Nation is as certain. That it will be to the advantage of the Republican party is no less sure. The success of Mr. Quay in this election would add a weight upon the back of the Republican organization which it could not possibly carry. The country will not endure his leadership, much less

his control. If the State of Pennsylvania could be so deficient in moral sense as to submit itself to him further, in the face of the disclosures of the present year, the Nation would be obliged to decline unity with Pennsylvania. If, strengthened by his victory over honesty, he returned to Washington triumphant, it would be in vain to expect the President who has yielded him so much, to assume a more upright attitude. If, having won his fight against Reform, and established the conclusion that corruption in public places is not dishonorable, he should return to the Senate with more authority than before, he would attach to the measures of the party there a stigma which would be fatal. The cause of Protection can survive only so long as it is kept free from corruption: it will sink when it becomes identified with such methods as appear in Quayism.

It is therefore essential to future Republican success that the fatal load which is now imposed upon the party in Pennsylvania should be thrown off. Every indication that this will be done is an encouragement to those who have at heart the success of Republican principles and measures. It is perfectly true, as Mr. Wood suggested at the meeting in Philadelphia on Monday night, that if it were desired to help the election of the Democratic candidate for President in 1892, a most effective means to this end would be to foster Mr. Quay's control of Pennsylvania, and increase his *prestige* in the Nation, by the election of his candidate for Governor. That would mean that the Republican party no longer was an organization with a moral sense, and would lose to it not merely the majority it had in 1888 but all possibility of recovering itself.

THE UNSOUNDNESS OF POLITICAL CYNICISM.

WHILE some of Mr. Delamater's supporters display the extent of their credulity by denying in the lump the charges brought against him and his patron, there are others who do not think this at all necessary. In fact they rival if they do not surpass the Independents in the expression of their contempt for both these worthies. They point to the utter selfishness of Mr. Quay's public career as quite in harmony with the grave charges brought against him with regard to his use of the State's moneys. They admit that Mr. Emery's charges have not been met, and that they are probably true, and that Mr. Delamater is worthy of the man who put him in nomination. They admit that the National Administration has practically identified itself with Quayism by continuing its favors to the junior senator after the exposure of his record as State Treasurer. They scoff at the expression of confidence in him which adorns the Republican platform. They find nothing in the man higher or better than a notable cleverness in using the facilities he found made for working his way to the top of our misorganized political system.

After admitting all this they seek to turn the flank of the obvious inference by arguing that there is not a morsel of choice between Quay and his opponents. "One party is as bad as the other. The Democrats differ from Quay only in having had fewer opportunities for plunder. See what they did in Maryland and other States, where they have got the upper-hand. We will gain nothing but a change of rascals by voting Delamater down and putting a Democrat into the Governor's chair. Even if we do succeed in killing this boss, we will only get another in his place to control the party for his own benefit. All your independency leads to nothing but a humiliation for the party, and the exaltation of its enemies."

This estimate of our public life and the men engaged in it is one which has been very widely diffused. There are certain "smart" newspapers which seem to exist in order to impress this sort of view upon the people who are weak enough to read them. They are fond of quoting Sir Robert Walpole's saying (which he did not say in the sense implied) that "Every man has his price," forgetting or not knowing that he said it of men who drove him from office because with all the British Exchequer at his command, he had not their price at his disposal. Like all cynicism it is at

most only a jaundiced view of the facts, and misses the most palpable and the most important of them. It is not true that our political life has sunk to the degradation of utter selfishness and unworthiness which is thus alleged. It is not true even of our politicians that they are men who as a rule stand on the moral level of Quay and his henchmen. We do not speak of one party, but of both. Each of them has a host of men who have been in politics all their lives, but who would feel it an infinite degradation to come down to the level thus predicated of all. There is many a man marching in the draggle-tailed procession, which now has (nominally) Mr. Andrews as its drum-major, who hates the necessity, which, as they think, compels them to find themselves in such company, and who will hear with satisfaction of the defeat of the candidate whom they are proposing to elect. It must be a very unhesitating "Stalwart" who is lost to all sense of the difference between an honest man and a dishonest one, and who thinks with Senator Ingalls that the Ten Commandments and the Sermon on the Mount have no place in politics. To thousands of them nothing but courage is lacking to bring them over to the support of a candidate they respect.

That brings us to say that this cynical "rot" is palpably untrue of the present situation in Pennsylvania. It is not an unknown or an untried man whom the Independents desire to make Governor. His public career is itself a sufficient refutation of this libellous estimate of our public men. As a poor man, not destitute of honorable ambitions, he must have faced many a temptation to seek elevation at the expense of principle. But to such temptations he has not yielded. It was his personal probity which suggested his selection as our City Controller in 1878. His course in that important and long corrupted office fully vindicated the choice made of him. The city as a whole, its tax-payers, every person in its employment, and the cause of good government are under lasting obligations to him for services which made it possible to pay off the floating debt, reduce the tax rate, effect the prompt discharge of all outstanding obligations in full, and prove by practical experience that an honest and economical government was possible to us. He set an example which is still remembered by both office-holders and the public, and which acts as a constraint upon the former.

As Governor of the Commonwealth he was equally an example of simple and earnest devotion to what he believed to be the public good. His appointments to places in his gift, not excepting his much-criticised choice of his Attorney-General, (in which THE AMERICAN joined, under misapprehension of Mr. Cassidy's qualities), were well made. And when he retired from office it was with an outburst of praise from the Republican press of the State, such as is rarely accorded to any public official by his political opponents. Some of these newspapers would like to eat their own words now, and they are seeking to find some great fault in his administration, and seeking in vain. They object that he was born in Maryland and not in Pennsylvania,—a stretch of Know-Nothingism which even the Native American party never reached. They charge that he showed a want of patriotic feeling in vetoing the Soldiers' Burial bill. If so how many Republican States lie under the same imputation, as having no such law on their statute-books? No doubt he made mistakes in his first term; no doubt he will make others in his coming term. Few men are free from them, nobody indeed, unless we must except the editors of the daily "organs."

A milder form of this cynicism is that represented by the story of the Frenchman who in 1851 was expostulated with for voting for Louis Napoleon. "You know he is a scoundrel (*vaurien*)" it was said: "Yes, but he is a necessary scoundrel." So it is alleged that men wanting in moral principle are necessary in the leadership of our American parties. This is practical atheism. If it were true, then we might well despair of the future. As surely as there is a moral intelligence at the heart of things, there is no necessity for corrupt men in public life; and Providence has no use for them but as scourges for the backs of the peoples who choose them to

rule over them. France chose the ruler whom the cynic thought "necessary," and paid for the choice with twenty years of national degradation, the suppression of liberty, the corruption of public and private morals, and at the end Sedan and dismemberment.

Neither in the State nor in the Nation is the Republican party anything but the weaker for the presence of Mr. Quay in its councils. The election of 1888 was in no sense carried by his management; in the most critical point of that election he was an obstacle and not a help. He stood in the way of that division of the Irish vote in New York which resulted in the success of Mr. Harrison. The real work in that direction had to be taken out of the hands of the National Committee, because he was at the head of it. It was carried on by trustworthy men, acknowledged leaders of their people, whose bare expenses were defrayed out of funds kept beyond his reach. Admitting that he really desired to elect Mr. Harrison,—which is open to grave question,—Mr. Quay had one leading purpose in all his work in 1888,—and this was, simply, to increase his own political power and lay the new Administration under such a burden of declared obligation as would insure him the control of its "patronage." All else was secondary to this. His success has been the weakness of Mr. Harrison's administration. What Gormanism did for the preceding one, Quayism does for this.

The bosses are evil features of the party system in other States than our own; that the Republican party has no monopoly of them is true enough. Maryland has been alleged as an instance; but as Mr. Bonaparte well said at the meeting in Philadelphia, last Monday, when the Maryland State Treasurer embezzled the moneys of the State, they sent him to jail, and they have him there now. That is a difference. It may also be true that we run the risk of seeing every boss we overthrow succeeded by another nearly if not quite as objectionable. That is a reason for destroying the system which breeds bosses and machines. Such a reform of the Civil Service of the State and the Nation as will emancipate the office-holders from machine slavery by securing them from removals for political reasons, will have the effect of cutting at the very root of the evil. Next month we have the chance of striking at the worst of all its outgrowths, and the victory then won should be the starting-point for a much more radical reform of our political methods.

THE PRESENT LEGAL RIGHTS OF WOMEN.—II.¹

THE woman has outstripped the man, it would seem, and will soon stand with whip in hand, ready to pay him back for the alleged hardships and slavery of the past. Would it not be well for her, ere she cries for more, to contemplate the extent of her present domain? Perhaps the disinclination on the part of men to extend to her the right of suffrage is caused by the insatiable voracity that she displays. Yet mankind has gone very far in this direction, also, and it is doubtful if either the friends or foes of the doctrine are aware of the large area invaded by it. Mr. Hamilton Wilcox, in a small pamphlet entitled "Freedom's Conquests," has compiled data which show that some form of woman's suffrage exists in one hundred and nine states, territories, and provinces, in all parts of the world. These cover an area of over fifteen million square miles, with an aggregate population of nearly three hundred million souls—a population as great as that of North America, South America, and Africa combined, and nearly as great as all Europe. In England, Scotland and Wales, women, unless married, vote for all officers except members of Parliament; and some of them now hold offices as school directors, aldermen, and city councilmen, and a bill has now been introduced to give them, whether married or single, the absolute right of suffrage. In Ireland they vote for poor law guardians; in some seaports for harbor-boards, and in Belfast for all municipal officers. In Sweden woman suffrage is substantially the same as in England, and it exists to some degree in Austria-Hungary, Italy, Finland, British Burmah, Madras, Bombay, Russian Asia, New Zealand, Victoria, New South Wales, Queensland, South Australia, and in about two thousand islands, including the Isle of Man, Tasmania, Sardinia, Sicily, and Pitcairns. In fourteen States of this country women may vote for municipal officers, and at school elections, and in some of them may hold office in school districts. In Washington Territory, until lately they could vote at all elections and

¹ See first article on this subject in THE AMERICAN of September 20.

hold office, serve on juries, and act in other manly capacities. But here, as well as in Montana and North and South Dakota, the experiment has not proved satisfactory to the majority of men, and, by a large vote, the woman suffrage amendments were rejected from the constitutions of the applicants for Statehood. This would seem to show a distinct retrograde movement on the part of those who have heretofore been in the van of the army of women's rights; and the fact may afford unpalatable food for those hungry innovators who violently call for more.

In Kansas, however, full municipal suffrage has been granted to women, as well as the right to vote upon the privilege of selling liquor. Over forty thousand female votes were cast at the last election, and five cities of that State have elected women to the highest municipal offices, where they are said to have performed their duties with excellent judgment, and to the entire satisfaction of the citizens. The Maine Legislature, at the last session, refused, by a vote of ninety to forty, to grant women suffrage at municipal elections, and the legislatures of Massachusetts, Vermont, New York, Michigan, and Iowa, have all rejected similar bills. In the States and municipalities, however, in which the privilege has been granted, there has been considerable chance for sociologists to study its effects. Experience seems to show that, unless there is a moral issue involved, women are not prone to exercise their right of suffrage; but in Kansas they have proven themselves not only voters, but politicians, as regards the liquor interests. They are the relentless enemies of the drinking saloons, and the vast majority will not tolerate departure from moral purity. Professor Goldwin Smith is alarmed at the prospect in England, and thinks that men will gradually come under the power of women, who will tyrannize over them and degrade them. Certainly their actions do not seem to show that lack of individual opinion that was predicted by so many wise ones before experience proved the contrary.

The interference of the legislatures seems necessary to remove the trammels of woman's condition; but, so far as the common law is concerned, the refusal to allow women to hold office is based more upon might than right, and the same may, perhaps, be said of the suffrage privilege.

When the military service, which was so great a feature of the early feudal system, gave way under the influence of agriculture and trade, the rights of women in property began to be recognized. At first, it was only those who could bear arms who succeeded to the Feudatory; but, when the system changed to a civil rather than a military plan, feuds began to be known as *feoda impropria*, and descended to either male or female heirs. It was then that women, having the right to inherit the property of their ancestors, were recognized as the rightful possessors of such offices as were inheritable. In early times it was much doubted whether a female descendant could receive and transmit the title to the Crown, but trouble on this score was evaded by various statutory settlements of the succession upon male and female heirs. So far as a woman may be said to possess a common law right to the throne, it must be looked upon as an exception to the general rule. It has been held, in England, that she may hold any office not strictly judicial. The matter of her fitness was less considered than her right of property in the office, and the former question was avoided, on the ground that she might act by deputy.

The first recorded case of a woman holding an important office, is Isabella de Clifford, who acted as sheriff of Westmoreland county in the 13th Century, and sat upon the bench with the judges, and signed the official papers of her position. At various times since women have acted as marshals, great chamberlains, constables, jailors, and foresters.

This right of women to hold office is as much law here as in England, despite some decisions looking to the contrary, and as ministerial officers they are entirely eligible. Their privileges have been seldom exercised, it is true, but if they can secure elections at the hands of the majority, the courts will be compelled to protect them and enforce their rights. There has, however, been a refusal on the part of several States to admit them to the Bar; but this denial has been promptly cured by acts of the legislatures. The courts of last resort in Wisconsin, Illinois, and Massachusetts decided against the admission of the weaker sex, on the ground of their want of fitness for the office, the dangers to the sex from the associations of the life, and general lack of common law authority. So, too, the Court of Claims at Washington refused to admit them, as did the Supreme Court of the United States; but these decisions were also rendered of no avail by Congress. Much was said by the judges, in these cases, concerning the common law disabilities of women, but a critical examination of their reasoning in support of the views expressed shows that it is the result of judicial bias rather than the outcome of the common law. In many of the States this has been recognized, and women have been admitted to practice the profession without question. Among others are Iowa, Missouri, Maine, District of Columbia, Michigan, Pennsylvania, and Connecticut.

It is impossible to ignore the fact that women are successfully invading all the professions; the doors of the leading colleges have been thrown open to them, and thousands have been graduated with honor, and are pursuing with masculine force and good fortune the pathways they have chosen. Yet with all these privileges, "the shrieking sisterhood" still cries for more. When universal suffrage is granted to them by the legislatures, and society admits female trousers without jeers, will there still be something for the agitators to inflame over? Will it be, as Professor Goldwin Smith fears, that women, finding themselves the superior animals, will transform the world into a land of Houghnons, and by tyranny and oppression change mankind into Yahoos. The safety of the household has been looked upon by the student of political economy, in all ages of the world, as the one thing above all to be jealously guarded. To keep the home circle free from the strife of the dealings of men—a place where peace may be found from the turmoil of the world, and the energies recruited, must to every one seem desirable. To allow women to make contracts as if unmarried involves liabilities to all manner of controversies, law-suits, and disturbances. Who can say what estrangements, losses, calamities may occur, if the peace of the home is thus to be invaded by all the harness of the daily battle, and women are to be taken from their natural duties to learn the sharp ways of the world?

It is questionable whether our ancestors did not appreciate the necessities of domestic relations more truly than the agitators and legislators of to-day. It has generally seemed to the social philosophers that the family was more closely knit together by the power of the husband over the property of the wife; that dissensions were far less likely to arise, if there was one to whom the wife and children looked for counsel and support, and whose duty it was to stand at the head of the little assemblies as its commander. The system was not devoid of faults of various kinds, as must ever be the case with all human devices; but the remedy offered does not seem to be free from disturbances quite as bad. The power to create trouble often brings it about, and even now sociologists claim that there is a marked deterioration in the peace and security of married life; and the vast increase in the number of divorces throughout the country seems to bear them out in their views.

It is a question of much interest whether the independence given to married women, by the numberless statutes passed in their favor, and the extension of their social and political privileges has not been the cause of this weakening in the strength of the marriage relation. If so, legislators may well pause, and the women who are so persistent in advocating further advances, should look beyond the polls and into the family circle. The happiness of their sex, and the stability of the whole social fabric lies in the peace of the household.

SAMUEL WILLIAMS COOPER.

BABYLON AND CHINA.

MR. ROBERT K. DOUGLAS in a very interesting article in the June number of *Lippincott's Magazine* treated of the origin of Chinese culture and civilization, tracing it back to Babylonia. The opinion was based largely on the philological researches of the Rev. C. J. Ball. Without in any way desiring to cast discredit upon this estimable scholar's most interesting studies, I would simply like to suggest that his hypothesis, which has as yet not gained the adhesion of scholars, should not be advanced as a finality in a popular magazine.

The theory that there was a connection between Babylon and China in ancient times has much in its favor, and as the idea seems to be growing in importance it may be interesting to know that it was first suggested by an American, the Reverend William Frederick Williams, in an unpublished letter addressed to the Reverend Leonard Bacon, D.D., and dated June 15, 1853. This document is preserved in the Library of Yale College. Other early advocates of the theory were M. François Lenormant, and Mr. Hyde Clark. This discussion has reference to a supposed connection between Babylon and China in pre-historic times, and the same uncertainty attaches to it, and must, even if the facts become better established, that always cling to the remote past.

Recently a native Japanese scholar has taken up another very interesting question, the relation of Babylon and Japan (and of course indirectly of China) in what may be called historic times. In the celebrated Buddhist Temple of Horiu-ji in Yamato, Japan, one of the most ancient sanctuaries in the country, there is preserved, among other relics, a banner known as the "golden flag." Mr. Yonekichi Miyake of Tokio, in describing this object in a Japanese paper, noticed that the figures of the men on horseback bore a strong resemblance in treatment to the bas-reliefs found at Nineveh. He says: "The pictures of the four generals are the pictures of four Assyrian warriors. The physiognomies of the men

bear such an unmistakable resemblance to the Assyrian that there can be no doubt about it." Mongolians in general have very light beards but the figures on the "golden flag" have heavy black beards such as are always found in Assyrian representations of male heads. The garments and the tree in the background also point to the Assyrian origin of the object. Another proof of the Assyrian origin is the presence of the well-known "cone and flower" motive, characteristic of Assyrian decorative art. The conclusion the Japanese savant reaches is "that there once existed inter-continental communication in Asia; that Assyrian art was introduced into China, probably through Persia or India; and that, although Japan is entirely separated from the continent, it probably came under this influence about 1000 years ago." This cautious opinion is worthy of the most careful consideration. The connection between Japanese and Persian art (itself descended from Assyrian) has been treated by de Geoe in the *Revue Critique* 1882-3. Mr. Romyn Hitchcock of the National Museum furnishes independent testimony of the position of Mr. Mijake with reference to the "golden flag." When in Japan Mr. Hitchcock photographed the banner, and he too was struck by the similarity of the figures to those of the Assyrian art. The inscription on the banner indicates both its strangeness and antiquity, since it includes the statement that the figures were "the pictures of the four heavenly kings who are said to be gods."

Dr. J. Edkins pointed out in the *Transactions of the Asiatic Society of Japan*, (Feb. '88) that in Japanese religion and mythology there were numerous traces of Persian influence.

The identity of ancient Chinese and Babylonian civilization is yet to be proved. The influence of Assyrian civilization through the medium of Persia and India or China and Japan may be considered as fairly established.

CYRUS ADLER.

CAUGHT IN THE RAIN.

IT is exhilarating to test those faculties that usually lie dormant, as when, being caught in the rain, you accommodate yourself with bewildering promptness, to the new order of things. It is to be accounted good fortune, if the mere turning from a well-worn rut and running over new ground, leads one to make merry by reason of such trivial novelty. To particularize: I, with two companions, was caught in the rain, recently. All were disposed to make the best of it, and found that which contemplation would have painted in sombre tints delightfully rose-colored.

Somewhere ahead of us—how far or near we knew not—there was reported to be an excellent Indian field, and each was eager to collect some curious carving, shapely weapon, or even homely potsherds. We had come many miles and dreaded returning empty-handed, but as if the spirits of departed red-men were in league with the clouds, when near our journey's end it began to rain, and our courage was not equal to facing a storm. It remained to us to return home or seek the shelter of a near-by woods, and we chose the latter.

Let us hope that our horse was not unhappy, browsing the wet leaves of chestnut sprouts; we certainly were not, feasting on many a product of foreign lands; an inspiring lunch suggesting post-prandial contemplation on my part and a spirit of exploration on the part of my companions. I sat in the carriage and studied the woods in front of me; they hunted for wild-flowers where the trees offered moderate protection: we were all happy.

There is little merit in a pine woods or a cedar swamp, because of its monotony. We may be impressed with the silence that pervades it, or by its vast extent, but the pleasure that Byron asserts of pathless woods, if he had such as these in mind, is to me a myth. Animal life seems largely to shun such spots, as if the same feeling of intense loneliness unpleasantly affected it; but when we stroll leisurely along or quietly seat ourselves in such a wood as this, where trees of many sorts are grouped, wholly different feelings arise. That pleasure which variety affords is now our own. We can turn from the tall, arrowy pine to the stately chestnut; from sturdy oaks to the graceful liquidam bar, or tiring of these, scan the thrifty undergrowth that to-day was brilliant with golden, pink, purple, and snow-white bloom.

But for the time this mixed woods was silent. I could detect no sound save the dripping of the sullen rain drop upon the leaves. Not a bird chirped, not a squirrel barked, or timid wood-mouse rustled last year's leaves. Wanting this feature, I turned to the trees themselves.

One noble chestnut directly before me embodied all the dignity of tree-growth, and I longed to know its history. What of the storms that had tested its strength; what of the summer's heat and winter's cold that had nourished its growth and bade it rest for a season; what of the men that had come and gone, resting awhile in its generous shade; what of the children that had gathered its fruit, since its first few nuts were scattered on the ground beneath it? But a tree is not communicative upon short acquaint-

ance. It is shy of a stranger, as it were, and only warms into genial but mute companionship upon seeking its protection. Then, it may be, every wrinkle of its rugged bark will brighten to a smile and the limbs that at first were held aloft, will reach over us as sheltering arms.

With the many beautiful flowers that the wanderers continually brought to the carriage, were numbers of those clammy, curious growths, familiar to many as "Indian pipe." Attention being called to it, the plant was found growing in great luxuriance everywhere about us. It was a rather strange but pleasant coincidence. Here we were, deterred from relic-hunting and with this plant, that is so suggestive of the Indian's chief treasure, his tobacco pipe, scattered over the ground. If it be true that the plain bowl and slender stem fashioned in clay by the Indians, is their oldest and original form of pipe, then, indeed, they may have taken a hint from the plant in question. Nothing is more common on one-time village sites of these people, than clay pipes of this pattern, and their close resemblance to the plant mentioned very naturally gave rise to the common name.

Time and again, as my companions wandered away in search of new treasures, I fell a-dreaming; and therein lies a merit of a wet day in the woods. The patter of the rain upon the carriage roof, like the songs of childhood, brought back that other, beneath which I can never rest again, the roof of the little un-ceiled chamber of the old farm-house, where I whiled away the rainy days of forty years ago. The same low plaint of the dripping trees filled the air; the same gray mist walled in our little world; the same dull, leaden sky shut out the sun. But never a hint of sadness sobered us then: why should it now? Why indeed? But how usually it does. Be the effort ever so sincere, we fall short of perfect joy, having put by childish things. I know I love the woods as when a child, but their greeting now is more formal. I can chase a butterfly with old-time ardor, but the ecstasy of victory is mine no longer. It is a melancholy change from loving a captive for its beauty only, to merely prizing a specimen because of its rarity.

I have said there were no birds about the woods. As the day drew to a close, crows began flying over and their familiar calls filled the air. Again I should have indulged in reverie, but my companions' return held me to the solid ground of heartless fact. It was time to return, and my eagerness to still listen to the "dear old crows," as I called them, was greeted with ridicule. That such a bird should awaken pleasant memories, or be listened to with pleasure, was evidence of mental weakness. I do not know what passed in their minds, but that they feared I was strangely affected was more than apparent. But no gibes can cure me of loving the crows, and I trust not to suffer from so strange a whim. If man to be happy must have a hobby, why not this of mine? My defense of these much maligned birds led to my hearers' suggestion, to talk thus savored of a crank; but bless me! he who is not mildly a crank in some one direction, is pretty sure to be a non-entity in all.

Dispute, happily, ended as we turned towards home, and as the horse would not, or could not take a quick step, we had abundant opportunity for botanizing by the roadside, if by so dignified a name one may call the gathering by arm-fulls of golden-rod, asters, and that gorgeous September bloom, Gerardia. All the available space in the carriage being filled with flowers, it is little wonder that pedestrians stared and children called to us. As was afterwards learned, the county fair had closed the day before and we were credited with being benighted individuals that had not been aware, at the proper time, that the visitors were leaving. How strangely vivid is the average imagination! All on a strictly scientific errand, and my companions learned specialists from a great city, and yet this was the impression of the villagers we met!

Free from the gibes of one village, we were even less fortunate in the next, for as the horse neared the stable, his pace quickened, and undue haste broke the carriage. Here was indeed, disaster! The yellow dust of the golden rod had showered upon us until we were well streaked, and now the generous mud of Jersey by-roads spotted us as freely. And in this plight, we had to walk to the railway station. It was of little use to talk learnedly in the hearing of others. My companions were set down as tramps and nothing more, and so, it seemed, were in proper company, for to be thus accounted has been my fate, whenever and wherever I have rambled, whether the skies were clear, or, as to-day, I chanced to be caught in the rain.

CHARLES C. ABBOTT.

Trenton, New Jersey.

The number of *Architecture and Building* for October 4 is a most notable issue of that excellent periodical. The whole of it, though quadruple the regular issue, is given up to the presentation of plans and description of school buildings. There are twenty-one different designs, by architects of distinction, and several supplementary sheets of illustrations.

WALT WHITMAN AND INGERSOLL.

I CONCEIVE that it might be well at the beginning of Colonel Ingersoll's public advocacy of Walt Whitman to clearly define the attitude of those who avow sympathy and admiration for Whitman and still do not adhere to Ingersoll's views, even regarding Whitman, nor like his manner of presenting them. There is danger that the earnest lover of great poetry who sees in Whitman its exponent; that the thinker who finds in him a deep humane philosophy contemplative of death in serene self-control, kindly to the living in liberal fellowship,—shall become confounded in the minds of those who fail to discriminate, with the irreverent and flippant and illiberal orator. This alliance is a menace to Whitman himself, because it is not enough understood by the mass of his readers. His philosophy, his religion, are not fixed, but like all ideal systems are ungraspable in their entirety, elude the analyst, and are plain only to those who profess the faith and see the inner light. This being the case, to the thoughtless they can be interpreted to endorse Colonel Ingersoll's views. It does not even need that they shall be warped from their true meaning. They contain Ingersoll's views as the greater contains the less; but his views by themselves are only a half statement of Whitman's nobler conceptions. Represented in such inadequate manner, Whitman's religion is not fairly represented. The ideal is omitted, and in omitting the ideal Ingersoll omits the central sun while perhaps giving a very perfect illustration of the whole earth itself.

And the alliance is also a menace to those who hold the Good Gray Poet in reverence and accept, in greater or less degree, the doctrines he enunciates. It leads to an entangling association of the pure ideals of a higher life which these friends of Whitman hold in common with himself, with the lower-lying and illogical theories of another and wholly separate form of belief. Ingersoll proclaims pure agnosticism, and proclaims it offensively and in a ribald spirit. Whitman in noble contrast gives forth an undogmatic, but a tolerant and an all-embracing spiritual faith, and utters it in veneration and loving worship. To this side of his character those who applaud him cleave. It is the saving element which gives him influence and power in this day of transitions. He is the leader of a cultus. He makes friends and they idolize him. Ingersoll, with his intolerant and jesting opposition, only succeeds in attracting the dissatisfied, the uncontented, and the unclassifiable. He has no genuine following. A good man, morally; a generous, friendly nature; but a man whose personality, whose engaging manners and magnetic voice form his claims to regard.

In view of all this, it seems now most important when Ingersoll and Whitman are likely to be allied in the public mind, to keep clear the distinctions between them: to save Walt Whitman from his generous friend.

HARRISON S. MORRIS.

WEEKLY NOTES.

THE decency of the theatres is a matter under discussion in two cities. In Boston the Board of Aldermen have voted to withdraw the license of the Park Theatre, because of the representation of "The Clemenceau Case" with its scandalous studio scene, in which an actress appears as a model in apparent nakedness. The Board may not be especially suitable for exercising a censorship over theatrical performances, but it certainly has made no mistake this time, and the penalty is as well apportioned as the case called for. The power peremptorily to close an indecent theatre is just what ought to be invested in some department of every city government, as mere prosecutions accomplish little.

In Pittsburg the proprietors of a variety theatre have brought suit against the owners of the *United Presbyterian* for an article which they regard as aimed at their establishment, and which certainly describes the moral mischief wrought by such places in no choice terms. The article does not specifically mention any one theatre, but speaks of a fire in one of them as "calling attention to this most effective means employed by the Devil for polluting the minds and poisoning the morals of boys." It is on this connection of the fire with the characterization that the suit is based. If the editor knew that such was the character of the place, he did well not to mince matters.

It seems not impossible that the crude anti-social doctrines of Tolstoi's last book will become the basis of a religious propaganda in this country. Most of his ideas are found already reduced to practice among the Shakers, although we doubt if even a Shaker would carry non-resistance to the point of refusing to take away the knife with which a drunken father was about to kill his child. Into Shakerism they came through the English Philadelphia Society from Jakob Böhme, the German shoemaker, whose thought has influenced posterity in many directions.

In Arkansas there is already an organ of Tolstoism called *The Christian*, and published at Little Rock. It accepts Tolstoi as a prophet sent by God, declares it a sin for any properly enlightened person to become a parent, and maintains that "it would be a blessing if, under the circumstances, not another child were born on the earth." This last sentiment was anticipated by Augustine of Hippo, and found favor with Schopenhauer. It would have every man renounce both property and family ties, his own wife and children becoming no more to him than any other human beings. Extravagances like these have a certain fascination for a limited number of minds; but the decay of Shakerism shows how they fail to lay hold upon the mass of mankind. They stand in utter contrast to the wholesome naturalism of the Hebrew and Christian Scriptures, into which some try to reason them.

The ultimate effect of any doctrine which proclaims the superior sanctity of celibacy is to eliminate from the race some of its most spiritual elements, as it is just these who are apt to be led away by the delusion of a greater holiness to be attained by this life. The personal influence of Angelique Arnauld led all her family, with the exception of its one bad member, to adopt the monastic life. Through him the family was perpetuated, with the result that no later Arnauld has been notable for either ability or character.

* * *

THE estimate of Miss Julia Marlowe as an actress, which has heretofore been offered in this column, received, as it seems to us, a strong confirmation on Monday evening, when she essayed the difficult rôle of *Beatrice* at the Broad Street Theatre.

All the charm of manner and *naïveté* of action were there,—all that spontaneity and thorough humanity which capture the hearts of an audience were evident,—yet the attempt to portray a character without emotional elements brought Miss Marlowe's limitations clearly into view. She showed forth the womanly side of *Beatrice's* nature with entire fidelity, but did not succeed in compassing the fine intelligence and pungent wit of the trained and disciplined coquette, versed in all the petty insincerities of the drawing-room and holding love in leash even after it had become the predominant force in her life.

"Much Ado about Nothing," more than any other of Shakespeare's comedies, sparkles with the *carte* and *tierce* of a wit which never fails; it flashes with a banter and repartee whose roots lie quite far from the emotions. It is almost wholly intellectual in the working out of its plot. The difference between the parts of *Rosalind* and *Beatrice* is, for Miss Marlowe, the difference between success and—not failure, but insufficiency. Miss Marlowe is an actress of unusual natural gifts and rare possibilities, but she is not yet a great artist; it will take years of hard work to make her that, while we may have every faith in her attainment of the goal.

The *Benedick* of Mr. Creston Clarke was pleasing, and though the part is exacting for so young an actor, it was rendered in a way to strengthen Mr. Clarke's hold upon popular favor.

* * *

It is to be hoped that the coming season of Symphony Concerts may receive as full a measure of public appreciation as was accorded to Mr. Thomas's efforts of last winter. At the first concert, to be given on Tuesday of next week, variety will be lent to the entertainment by the vocal solos of Herr Reichmann, a baritone who has received the commendation of connoisseurs. Of yet greater interest is Tchaikovsky's Symphony number 5, heard in this country for the first time last spring, when the Philharmonic Orchestra gave it so fine a rendition in New York. This is a work of unusual merit and its performance by the Thomas organization is sure to do it justice. Other concerts of the series are promised for December 20, January 3, February 12, and March 12.

These musical references remind us that the Germania Orchestra began its promenade rehearsals this week at the Academy of the Fine Arts, the programme including two noteworthy numbers,—Reinecke's second fantasy from his cycle illustrative life, and of the first movement of Raff's "Lenore" Symphony. The rehearsals will be continued each Thursday during the season.

* * *

READERS of Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson's entertaining volume, "The New Arabian Nights," will remember the Suicide Club therein described, and the singular fascination which the Club's methods exerted over those members who entered it for the avowed purpose of experiencing a new sensation. Weird as Mr. Stevenson's story appears, we find that real life furnishes a parallel in the Bridgeport Suicide Club, from whose membership the fourth victim has just been "self-removed" within a period of a few months. Among the mercurial inhabitants of Paris or at the great gambling centres of Continental Europe one is prepared to comprehend a class of people so entirely *blasé* as to welcome an excitement derived from a game whose stake is life itself; but one experiences a

shock at learning that, in the practical atmosphere of Connecticut, there are men willing to shoot themselves and swallow cyanide of potash solely in the spirit of the gamester who plays desperately and, having lost, pays without a murmur and disappears from view.

PUBLIC OPINION.

THE SITUATION AS ELECTION DRAWS NEAR.

THE plan of "bluff" adopted ten days ago by the managers of the Quay campaign has given it a superficial appearance of vigor and hopefulness, which is wholly belied by the actual facts of the situation, and by the knowledge which they themselves possess that it is becoming every day more desperate. As very frequently occurs, the people are now ahead of the supposed organs of public opinion, the daily newspapers, and while tens of thousands of Republicans are settled in the conviction that they must unload Quayism in order to save their party for future usefulness, the party organs are grinding out the customary appeals to vote the ticket, regardless of the considerations which appeal to them in the other direction. But the number of individuals who have made up their mind that they will not be responsible for the continued dishonor of the Commonwealth, and who have the courage to declare themselves, continually increases. To the lists of well known Republican citizens already published, who counsel voting for Mr. Pattison, is now added another, appended to a vigorous address, issued by the Citizens' Alliance of Pennsylvania, and including such names as those of Rev. Dr. Robert C. Matlack, Rev. Dr. A. J. Kynett, Rev. Dr. George Emlen Hare, Rev. Dr. W. F. Paddock, Rev. Dr. W. N. McVickar, and others. These citizens, honored and honorable in their stations, appeal to their fellow voters for a rebuke to the system of politics which now degrades the State. We print the address elsewhere as a Document of the Campaign.

To the great Independent Republican meeting, at the Academy of Music on Monday evening, Rev. Dr. Henry C. McCook wrote a letter explaining his absence, and summing up in a sentence the gist of the case. He said: "The plank in the Republican platform which gives such sweeping and servile indorsement to the political leadership, policy, and actions of Senator Quay is a burden that I cannot and will not bear." Dr. McCook had not, we believe, heretofore expressed himself, and his letter now signifies a great fact in the situation: it shows the deepening sense of intelligent and self-respecting people that to endorse and continue the Quay régime by the election of his nominee for Governor, would be a moral misstep which they cannot and will not take. This feeling deepens and widens; hosts of men entertain it who mean to express it simply by their ballots; but the enlarging number of those who feel bound, like Dr. McCook and the signers of the address of the Citizens' Alliance, to speak out now, shows further how earnest the public purpose has become.

Mr. Mapes, the Chairman of the Independent Republican State Committee, in an interview at Pittsburg, on the 19th inst., said he had "no doubt whatever" of the election of Mr. Pattison, and he added that: "We propose to make his majority so large that nobody will ever call it a Democratic victory." We quote here part of the interview:

"The situation is more hopeful than the most sanguine of us anticipated to be possible. Since the campaign opened, Sept. 1, there has been a steadily increasing tide in Pattison's favor. The close of every week has found the enthusiasm increasing and the lines strengthened at every point. Mr. Quay says that the rebellion against Delamater is only in spots. Mr. Quay either does not know or is talking for buncombe. It is everywhere. In my speeches at York and here last evening I called attention to the wonderful Republican defection in a few counties like Crawford, Lawrence, Chester, and the oil counties. What is true of them is true of the situation all over the State. In some places the disapproval of Quay's methods and ticket is more bold and decided than in others, but there is not a county, not even Lancaster, in which the dissatisfaction is not much greater than was hoped for by us."

"What do you know, Mr. Mapes, of the reports that Senator Quay proposes to spend a large amount of money in Pennsylvania in the interest of Mr. Delamater?"

"We know that his own henchmen boast of it loudly, and we know that money is already flowing freely in every portion of the State, and that free trains are run to meetings; that men are employed to make special canvasses of every election precinct; that they are making a special canvass of Democratic workingmen in the districts in each election precinct; and that they hope to play the old blocks-of-five game with these workingmen, putting money enough into the hands of trusted agents in each precinct to see that none of them get away. We have this from a circular sent out by one of the County Chairmen, which indicates that they are mailed. We have no doubt that the circulars have been sent out in all parts of the State."

"Do you fear the effect of this?"

"We do not. It is an insult to a set of men who will resent it in a way Mr. Quay and his boodle candidate will be sorry for. They will stand out and work for Pattison, just to prove that the poor man's vote in politics is not for sale. The Democratic workingmen in Pennsylvania are not going to sell their manhood and forsake as clean and pure and reputable a candi-

date as Robert E. Pattison for the dummy of Mr. Quay, a man who has been repudiated by thousands of the best Republicans in the State. In other words, the Democratic workingmen cannot be hired to pull Mr. Quay's chestnuts out of the fire."

LONDON NOTES.

LONDON, October, 1890.

THE "silly season," as the Londoner calls it, is now well over. But as yet the chief events of interest in the literary world are confined to the publishers' circulars and announcements. No book of any great importance or notoriety has been published lately; the literary weeklies can still find space for abnormally long reviews of works that appeared months ago. Affairs in the artistic and dramatic world, on the other hand, are more stirring. It is a month now since the dramatic season opened at Drury Lane, more melo-dramatically than even Mr. Augustus Harris could have foreseen or arranged for, and in the meantime a new play has been produced at the Lyceum, while Mr. George Alexander, at the Avenue, has followed the lead with the English versions of Daudet's *La Lutte pour la Vie*. The art shows have begun not only on Bond street, where indeed they never stop, but in the New Gallery on Regent street with the Arts and Crafts, always the first large autumn exhibition.

I suppose it is inevitable where large firms, as well as individuals, exhibit, that a show should seem less like an artistic than a commercial enterprise. At first the Arts and Crafts exhibitions threatened to represent, not the arts of design in England, but the productions of a very small, very select, very narrow school of designers. Mr. William Morris and Mr. Walter Crane had it so much their own way that one wondered why they even made a pretense to admit work done outside of their own studios, factories, or family circles. This year, however, they have endeavored to be more generous. They still contribute in a wholesale fashion that would not be countenanced elsewhere, but they do not monopolize quite so much space as hitherto. More room has been found for the contributions of outsiders, and prominence has been given most specially to furniture and embroidery. As far as the former is concerned, the result is not altogether happy. The large gallery devoted to it suggests too aggressively Regent street and Oxford street show rooms. But little discrimination has been evinced in the selection and acceptance of examples, and chairs and tables and buffets seem to be set out, not so much for any artistic merit, as to attract purchasers. As if to increase this suggestion of a salesroom, the prices have been left hanging on many pieces of Benson's well-known and very good brass work. Both Collinson and Lock & Liberty make large exhibits, which, however, do them but little credit. Indeed there is scarcely any furniture worth mention except a simple and well designed side-board and an equally good oak cabinet sent by Morris & Co. To many it will be a surprise to find Mr. Ford Madox Brown figuring as a designer of furniture, but he shows a small, simple, and well constructed chest of drawers for workman or cottager made from his design. The other exhibits in this department come chiefly from the Guild and School of Handicraft, a Toynbee Hall institution, in which earnestness of purpose is supposed to counterbalance amateurish weakness in design and execution, and from the Century Guild, the members of which have set up eccentricity as their ideal.

The textiles are confined chiefly to embroideries. There is one very beautiful specimen of the Morris handwoven Arras tapestry, rich in color and effective in design, and there are a few crêtonnes and printed velveteens of small—if any—merit. But the embroideries abound, and very fine, though not very original, many are, the best undoubtedly being the work of Miss May Morris. Despite their general excellence, however, the most attractive to critics and public alike, is an example conspicuous for its ugliness—a new Irish National Banner. But it has been sent by Mr. Parnell who, I fancy, now figures for the first time as a contributor to an art show, and it is chock full of meaning, which can be discovered by a reference to the explanation in the catalogue. That it is poor in its design, for which Mr. Crane is responsible, and unpleasant and crude in its color is, by comparison, of very small importance. The cartoons this year call for no special mention, while the attempt to exhibit stained glass has been abandoned. The most notable pottery comes from the De Morgans and Doulton, the most notable glass from Murano. As usual, the examples of printing are confined almost entirely to the Chiswick Press; I regret to see that the leading book-binders are content to allow Mr. Cobden-Sanderson to remain in the New Gallery without competitors; and book illustration is represented solely by draughtsmen who accept the Cranesque imitation of Dürer as their only model. Indeed, the Arts and Crafts Society, save for opening their doors to furniture which can do them no honor, show but little less narrowness in the conduct of their exhibitions,

but little more willingness to believe that any good work in decoration was done after the Middle Ages. If they have in the present exhibition included fewer odds and ends and insignificant trifles from their own workshops, they have not yet succeeded in making it representative in the true sense of the word, for it is to be hoped that the Gothic school does not monopolize all the good decorators to-day at work in England.

It is useless now to write in detail about the new play at the Lyceum. Particulars and detailed descriptions of *Ravenswood* have long since been duly telegraphed over. That the play is a success goes without saying: a Lyceum drama is as sure of popularity as a Drury Lane pantomime, for Mr. Irving is worshiped as an infallible actor-manager by the British play-going public. I know but of one critic who has ventured to dispute the popular verdict. The house is crowded nightly; by the time the curtain goes up not even standing-room is to be had. This latest of the long list of Lyceum triumphs, however, is but another proof—if one were needed—of how impossible it is for Mr. Irving's admirers to judge him by true dramatic standards. A play, no matter how poor, is accepted without a question if he will but produce it; mannerisms pass for art if they come but from him. Mr. Merivale's adaptation of Scott's novel is, to say the least, not striking for skillfulness; his blank verse is but indifferent at its best, trivial or bombastic at its worst. Whoever has seen Mr. Irving as *Romeo* knows how well it would be for him to leave the youthful, passionate lover for other men to play. His *Ravenswood* is a Matthias-Louis XI, with a familiar family likeness to Mephistopheles. Even Mr. Irving's friends cannot deny that he is no longer so young as he once was. Only the other day, in a much applauded lecture, Mr. Clement Scott, the dramatic critic who in England shares infallibility with Mr. Irving, pointed out as one of the worst features of the degenerate stage of 1860, the enacting of the lover of 21 by the actor of 1860. And yet, this is practically the spectacle now cheered to the echo, by critic as well as pitteer every evening at the Lyceum; for Mr. Irving gives *Edgar* the full benefit of his own years, now not so very far from the dread number when, according to Mr. Scott, the actor has out-lived the lover. The chief honors of the play really rest with Miss Terry, whose acting, though somewhat unequal, and though her conception of the character of *Lucy Ashton* savors too much of her *Ophelia*, is, on the whole, admirable, and perhaps it would be ungallant to suggest that, if the *Ravenswood* is elderly, we could imagine a more youthful *Lucy*. It is but fair to add that, as manager, Mr. Irving has distinguished himself; he has seldom given us better and more artistic stage pictures.

You cannot forget Mr. Irving even at the Avenue Theatre. The actor-manager in possession there is Mr. Alexander, who has not long left the Lyceum (I think he was with Mr. Irving on his last American tour), and who has brought away with him the Lyceum strut, the Lyceum grunt, and the Lyceum-Romeo smile, all of which stage properties irritate one in his *Paul Astier*, the hero of Daudet's last play. Daudet has never yet been very successful as a dramatist, and, as I heard some one wittily put it the other day, what can you expect from Daudet at his bad, interpreted by Buchanan at his permanent worst? I regret that I was not in London last spring when *La Lutte pour la Vie* was given by the Gymnase Company from Paris, so that I have not been able to compare French and English versions. In the "Struggle for Life," several situations have, I believe, been modified out of consideration for the British Matron, but even these, were they restored, would not be sufficient to redeem the play from dullness. Its chief, and virtually only, interest is the fact that Daudet, the creator of *Tartarin*, is its author. Miss Genevieve Ward, who has so seldom been seen on the stage of late years, plays, with great intelligence and in very fine gowns, the part of the *Duchesse Padorani*, but—probably the fault is Daudet's—she fails to arouse sympathy or strike any responsive chord.

Certainly the two new plays just produced,—the new one at Drury Lane is an honest, sensational spectacle with no artistic pretensions,—fail to justify Mr. Scott's recent encomiums of the English stage of to-day, and make one wonder if, after all, it is in such a very much more satisfactory state than it was in 1860.

ART.

THE PARIS MONUMENT TO DELACROIX.

PARIS, October 6.

YESTERDAY we had in the garden of the Luxembourg a very interesting artistic ceremony: a monument in honor of Eugene Delacroix was unveiled in presence of the Minister of Fine Arts and other high personages, while a large and sympathetic crowd manifested its enthusiasm at this tardy mark of homage to the illustrious painter. The monument, raised by public subscription and executed by M. Jules Dalou, is worthy of the artist whose renown it commemorates. It is composed of a bust of

Delacroix placed upon a high pedestal; three allegorical figures, representing Time, Glory, and Apollo are grouped at the foot of this pedestal. Glory supported by Time extends her upraised arms towards the painter and offers him the crown of immortality, while Art deified under the young and smiling features of Apollo, applauds this apotheosis. In making the bust of Delacroix the sculptor was evidently inspired by the portrait of the artist, painted by himself, which is now in the Louvre. Delacroix is represented with his thick silk handkerchief around his neck—this foulard that he wore continually. His small, bright, winking eyes are almost lost under the strong, black brows; the jaws are large, and the trembling nostrils denote the ardor of his passion and will. The whole physiognomy expresses a sort of sarcastic disdain, as though the artist scoffed at all this applause and reverence of the throng assembled at his feet. A little in front of the monument, properly called, is a basin of white marble, with jets of water.

The bust and the allegorical figures are in bronze and were cast by the process known as *cire perdue*. The material execution of these figures is really exceptional and M. Dalou affirms that for purity of casting nothing of better finish has been done since the celebrated works made during the reign of Louis XV. by the Keller brothers. As is generally known, this process of casting by *cire perdue* was at all the great epochs of art the only one employed for sculptural works in bronze. Towards the end of the eighteenth century it was abandoned for the less costly and more rapid method of sand moulds. The models instead of being cast in one piece, as in the delicate process of *cire perdue*, were founded in several pieces, which were afterwards readjusted, scraped, chiseled, and filed by the artist, to the great detriment of the character of his work. The casting of the bust and figures for this monument has been done by M. Bingen, a modest founder who not only casts all of Dalou's works but those of the other eminent French sculptors, Falguieres, Barrias, Rodin, Carriès, Dubois, etc.

The biography of Delacroix has been often written, but it may not be amiss to recall briefly the principal events of his life. He was born in Charenton, near Paris, on April 26, 1799; his father, an old Conventional, had been Minister of Foreign Affairs under the Republic and Prefect under the Empire. Delacroix was very carefully educated and his family wished him to be a notary, but the intercession of his uncle Riesener, who was a painter, enabled the young man to follow his artistic inclination. He studied in Guérin's studio, where he became acquainted with Géricault, who gave him advice and lessons. While this artist was painting the "Wreck of the Medusa," Delacroix conceived the idea of his first and one of his greatest works, "Daute and Virgil in the Inferno," which he painted in a garret placed at his disposal by Riesener. Unable at that moment to buy a suitable frame, he sent his picture to the Salon of 1822, surrounded with four white-wood laths, made by a carpenter who had become interested in the young artist. Delacroix stained and powdered these pieces of wood so that they imitated as well as possible a gilt frame. When he went to the Louvre, where the Salon was then held, to see if his work had been accepted, he was unable to find it and the picture was pointed out to him by one of the guardians. But instead of having its primitive border, the canvas was now encircled by a magnificent frame, furnished by the committee at the suggestion of the Baron Gros, who had immediately recognized the high qualities of the work. M. Thiers, then a budding art critic, divined and prognosticated Delacroix's glory, and the young men who were at that moment breaking away from the classical traditions at once looked upon the rising man as their leader; he became the chief of the colorist school, in opposition to the classicists, led by M. Ingres, and renewed in enlarging it the glorious color tradition of the French school of the seventeenth century, the school of Watteau, Chardin, and Fragonard. From this moment the history of Delacroix may be said to be written with his brush, especially at the Louvre, at the Luxembourg, in the Paris churches, and at the Palais Bourbon, where he has retraced the grand phases of human civilization. The long artistic struggle ended only when Delacroix finally forced his way into the Institute in 1857. The immense labor that he performed during his life, which ended in 1863, may be judged from the list of his works, which have all been minutely classified and catalogued by his admirers and the amateurs, who to-day pay high prices for the least scrap executed by him: 853 paintings, 1,520 pastels, aquarelles, or India ink sketches, 6,629 drawings, 24 engravings, 109 lithographs, and more than 60 albums. M. Auguste Vacquerie, to whom is due the initiative of raising this monument, once asked Victor Hugo the secret of his marvelous productiveness and the old poet replied: *Nulla dies sine linea*. A few years later M. Vacquerie put the same question to Delacroix and received exactly the same answer: "Not a day without a line."

All this admirable existence was worthily praised at the cere-

mony yesterday. The Minister of Fine Arts recalled the reasons why Delacroix merited a national homage, M. Henri Delaborde explained and excused the tardy recognition by the Institute of the artist's merits, and M. Paul Mantz, the art critic and one of Delacroix's friends, delicately analyzed the painter's genius. Delacroix was not only loved but adored by his followers because his art, full of science and poetry, gave them sentiment, life, color, and the cry of the human drama. There was nothing for the heart or the mind in the sickly art practiced by the tired disciples of the David school, and when Delacroix appeared, replacing the coldness of dead formulas by the moving spectacle of living tragedy, he was at once hailed by the young romantics as the mouth-piece of their restless dreams and their intellectual tempests. M. Mantz claimed that Delacroix was the equal of the greatest colorists and that his profound study of the problems of color constituted for him an instructive and scientific rôle in the history of the French school. Moreover, he was never the uncertain worker who believed that he had said something when he had covered a canvas or a wall with paint; he was a poet and a savant who, in order to produce a work, called thought to his aid. Color was never a surface decoration for him, but an essential element of the composition, a lamentation or a flourish of trumpets announcing to the spectator the emotion that he was to feel. In the handling of light and shade he is no less magistral than in the use of color, and Rembrandt would have loved these paintings where the beams are vehicles of thought. In his scenes of African life he has given eternal lessons, and in his decorative work on vast surfaces he has shown an intellectual richness and an ingenuity of creation that make the fecundity of the most opulent inventors appear indigent in comparison. As for Delacroix's science of drawing, which his opponents pretended that he ignored, there was a unanimous cry of surprise on the morrow of his death when his studio was found to be full of drawings, all admirable and sincere studies of the human model and after the great masters, sketches of animals that he drew like Barye and painted like Rubens, aquarelles and pastels of flowers, and studies of skies with gorgeous sunsets and poetical dawns. In conclusion, M. Mantz said that the small realities never sufficed for Delacroix; nature, which he had so long studied, was for him a spring-board that permitted him to rebound towards the great spaces filled by radiant azures or sinister shades. He lived in the fever of inspiration, and the sovereign audacity of his flight always carries us to the regions inhabited by poesy.

C. W.

REVIEWS.

JOHNNY GIBB OF GUSHETNEUK in the Parish of Pyketillim. With Glimpses of Parish Politics about A. D. 1843. With a Glossary. By William Alexander. Pp. 284. Edinburgh: David Douglas.

THE "pawkie" humor of the Lowland Scotch, which so deluged the world in Burns and the "Waverley Novels," has not been a very steadily flowing stream in literature. Galt's now unjustly neglected novels, Moir's "Mansie Waugh," parts of the "Noctes Ambrosianæ," Dean Ramsay's delightful stories, Macdonald's earlier novels, are nearly all that is accessible to general readers. In fact, religious seriousness on the one hand, and the alien culture of England on the other, are forces which have worked against this truly national vein. Religion is always more tolerant of wit than of humor, as the latter implies a certain detachment from one's own convictions and opinions,—an ability to laugh at one's self while laughing at the world. And the English influences which have laid the firmest hold on the literati of Scotland have not been in intimate harmony with the national type of humor. It flashes out sometimes in its genuine character in Carlyle, but only at times. And delightful as are John Brown and Robert Louis Stevenson, it is just where their humor is the least Scotch that it reaches the mark the best. The influence of Thackeray dominates Brown, and that of outside literatures generally is too much for Stevenson.

The appearance of a new Scotch humorist, who has made a hit among his own countrymen, is therefore worthy of note. Dr. Alexander's first and best book appeared nineteen years ago, and it is now in its ninth edition. Of the previous editions two were illustrated, and one of them quite expensive. It has been followed by two other books, "Life among my Ain Folk" and "Notes and Sketches of Northern Rural Life in the Eighteenth Century," which are praised highly by the critics. And he is a writer of real worth,—has the real Doric "smeddum," although not a great humorist. We would not put his "Johnny Gibb" alongside Galt's "Annals of the Parish," but it is perhaps up to the level of Moir's "Mansie Waugh." It deserves the success it has attained, but its permanent place in literature is doubtful.

Dr. Alexander writes English for his own part, but as his

scene is in Aberdeenshire,—the north-eastern corner of Scotland,—his characters talk the rather difficult dialect of that district. Now there are even Scotchmen who find Aberdonian difficult. We think it is Dean Ramsay who tells of the Edinburgh lady who was warning her English guest that they were to have for dinner "an Aberdonian body, wha canna spak the English," and who, instead of saying "snib the duir" would say "sneck the duir." George Macdonald, we believe, is "fra Aberdeen awa," but while he uses a few difficult and unusual terms in his Scotch dialogue, he avoids the ruggedness of the dialect. Dr. Alexander reproduces it with faithfulness, and the opening sentences of his book will indicate its quality:

"Heely, heely, Tam, ye glaiket stirk—ye hinna on the hin shelvin' o' the cairt. That cauff saick'll be tint owre the back door afore we win a mile fae hame. See't yer belly-ban' be ticht aneuch noo. Woo, lassie! Man, ye been makin a hantle moir adee about blaikin' that graith o' yours, an' kaimin the mear's tail, nor balancin' yer cairt, an' getting the things in till't."

It will be observed that this differs from even the Scotch of Ayrshire used by Burns, and that of the Lothians employed in Scott's dialogue. The elements of difference are probably traceable to the fact that Aberdeen folk were largely Highlanders who acquired the Lowland speech from the settlers on the coast. Such words as *fat* for *what*, *fae* for *frae* (from), *adee* for *ado* point to Gaelic peculiarities. But apart from this Scotch is simply the northern variety of Old English, with a larger admixture of more distinctly Scandinavian terms than South English ever contained. Such are *gae* for *go*, *till* for *to*, *graith*, *haiverin'*, *glakit*. But just as the Irish tradition of pronunciation takes us back to Elizabethan usage, so the Scotch frequently takes us to one still earlier. Chaucer when read according to the results of Mr. Ellis's investigations has an unmistakably Scotch sound, the broad pronunciation of the vowels, and especially of *o*, being a marked resemblance. Other features of the Scotch dialect recall the period when certain English vowels and diphthongs were pronounced by the English as by all the rest of Europe. To a Frenchman, for instance, the words *even*, *civil*, *our*, and *seven* convey exactly the phonetic suggestions which correspond to the Scotch *aiven*, *ceevil*, *oor*, *seyven*. In these things the Northerner has been more conservative than the Southerner, and Scotticisms generally, like most of our Americanisms and the main features of the Irish "brogue," are antiquities of the language.

As the title of the present volume indicates, the story belongs to the Disruption period, when the Free Kirk shook the dust of the Establishment from its feet, and went out from it to vindicate the rights of the people in the selection of their pastors. Johnny Gibb is the leading Free Churchman of his parish, and a right sturdy, independent, well-to-do farmer. He has the Scotch loyalty to principle and to duty, which Stanley says has made them the greatest of missionaries; and also the Scotch asperity in speaking his mind to those whom he regards as unfaithful, while tender as a woman to the helpless and the struggling. And around him are gathered a cluster of equally well-defined characters of much the same rank in life, and the same general worthiness. The contrasts are furnished by Dawvid Hadden, the laird's agent,—a petty tyrant by instinct and profession,—and Mrs. Birse o'Clinkstyle, a "close" and arrogant farmer's wife, who dominates over her good man, and plays fast and loose with the contending parties according to her judgment of her own advantage. Next to Hairy Muggart's account of the intrusion of an unwelcome pastor in the neighboring parish of Culsalmon, we must put the same narrator's account of the wedding of Peter Birse, Jr., whom his mother has thrust out of his inheritance for marrying a farm-servant.

"It wudna be easy gettin' knives an' forks for sic a multitude."

"N—, weel, ye see puckles o' the young fowk wudna kent sair foo [how] to mak' eese [use] o' them, though they hed hed them. Samie'imself cuttit feckly, bit aifter bit, on a muckle aishet [French: *assiette*], wi' 'is fir gullie, 't I pat an edge on till 'im for the vera purpose; ithers o' 's han't it roun'; an' they cam' a braw speed, weel-a-wat, twa three o' them files [whiles] at the same plate, an' feint a flee but their fingers,—a tatie i' the tae han', and something to kitchie 't wi' i' the tither."

"Eh, wasnin' 't a pity that the bridegreem's mither an' 's sister wusna there to see the entertainment?"

The serious side of the book is found in its picture of the motives and the processes of the Disruption of the Kirk in 1843. Dr. Alexander's sympathies are with the popular cause, which was that of the Free Kirk, and he brings home to us in a homely way the heroism required in a poor and thrifty nation for the setting up a new Kirk while bearing all the burdens of the old. It was the salvation of Scotland as it showed to herself that the love of money had not become a controlling motive in the national life.

"The Schoolmaster is abroad," obliterating and effacing dialectical peculiarities by his book-English, and his carefully insinuated doctrine that nothing else is "genteel." He is reducing all Britain to a level uniformity of speech, which may be highly con-

venient, but certainly robs life of color and picturesqueness. The English Dialect Society is laboring to save what it can from his big iron-roller. Dr. Alexander is a co-worker in his own field as giving us the first tolerably complete picture of an interesting variety of Scottish speech, with the fitting back-ground of local types of Aberdonian humanity. T.

CIVIL GOVERNMENT IN THE UNITED STATES. Considered with Some Reference to its Origins. By John Fiske. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Mr. Fiske, at the suggestion of his publishers, (which, in such case, we suppose, must be considered not less than a command), has made here a very useful hand-book, describing the system of government that exists in the United States. He begins at the beginning: that is government, he says, which has the power to levy taxes; and he goes on upward, systematically, describing the township, the county, the city, the State, and the National Union, and taking occasion, as he proceeds, to give some clue to the history of the processes by which from merely local beginnings the larger forms of government have been evolved. The subject is capable, of course, of being made very dry and dull; under Mr. Fiske's hands it becomes attractive and interesting. He was advised, he says, "to avoid the extremely systematic, intrusively symmetrical, style of exposition," and he has adopted instead the manner which he would follow in a lecture to young people.

Turning the pages, one meets with subjects of interest at every step. In the first chapter, devoted to Taxation,—this being the touchstone of Government,—he leaves little room for Henry Georgism, in explaining the process of taking "private property" under the right of eminent domain. His discrimination (p. 6) between the Government, which is permanent, and an Administration, which for a time carries it on, seems to us not sufficiently exact. The cause of the French Revolution and of the movement for American Independence he states somewhat too sweepingly, when he apparently, (this is the impression the young student will get, we think), ascribes them both to "too much taxes." But he speaks strongly and wisely in more than one place in this chapter, insisting upon the value of history as a study, and enforcing the necessity of the citizen's perpetual watchfulness over public affairs. "It cannot be too often repeated," he says, "that eternal vigilance is the price of liberty. People sometimes argue as if they supposed that because our government is called a republic and not a monarchy, and because we have free schools and universal suffrage, therefore our liberties are forever secure." In the same spirit, he writes of the right to vote. "It should also be borne in mind," he says, "that while ignorant and needy voters, led by unscrupulous demagogues, are capable of doing much harm with their votes, it is by no means clear that the evil would be removed by depriving them of the suffrage. It is very unsafe to have in any community a large class of people who feel that political rights or privileges are withheld from them by other people who are their superiors in wealth or knowledge. Such poor people are apt to have exaggerated ideas of what a vote can do, very likely they think it is because they do not have votes that they are poor; thus they are ready to entertain revolutionary or anarchical ideas, and are likely to be more dangerous material in the hands of demagogues than if they were allowed to vote. Universal suffrage has its evils, but it undoubtedly acts as a safety-valve. The only cure for the evils which come from ignorance and shiftlessness is the abolition of ignorance and shiftlessness; and this is slow work. Church and school here find enough to keep them busy; but the vote itself, even if often misused, is a powerful educator; and we need not regret that the restriction of the suffrage has come to be practically impossible."

In tracing the history and describing the character of the primary local system,—the "town" of New England, the "township" of Pennsylvania and other States, and the "hundred" of Delaware,—Mr. Fiske devotes, of course, a great deal of space to the "town meeting,"—more, we think, than it deserves. Its actual influence upon the United States is easily overestimated. It flourishes hardly anywhere outside of its original habitat, in the small area of the Eastern States, Michigan being the only one of the new States which has adopted it. The township plan, on the other hand,—local government of much the same sort, but without the "meeting,"—has spread all through the West, and is gradually working its way Southward. Its strength, when compared with the county system of Virginia and the old South generally, is shown in an interesting way in Illinois. That State, extending so far from north to south, represents at one extremity the latitude of Marblehead in Massachusetts, and at the other that of Petersburg, Virginia. It resulted from this that, as migration has been very largely on the lines of latitude, northern Illinois was filled with people to whom the township system was familiar, and the southern section with county people. The two

systems have struggled for supremacy since the State came into the Union, in 1818, with the result that now only one-fifth of the counties in the State are without township government.

If read in England, as doubtless it will be, there is one passage in Mr. Fiske's book which can hardly fail to give satisfaction. It says (p. 258) on the subject of taxation, that custom-house duties on imported goods constitute a form of tax very easy,—sometimes too easy. The importer pays the duty "and then reimburses himself by adding the amount to the price of goods. In this way vast sums of money can be taken out of the people's pockets without their realizing it." This is exactly a point upon which manufacturers and merchants abroad desire to be reassured. According to the Free Trade doctrine, they ought to care nothing for our Tariff, for it must simply "add the duty to the price." But they do care for it, notwithstanding, and fear that in order to get into our markets with those goods on which we maintain duties and which we produce for ourselves, they must reduce their prices to correspond with the duty. If, however, as Mr. Fiske says, the "tax" is really paid by the American people, then all is well again for Birmingham.

AZTEC LAND. By Maturin M. Ballou. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1890.

Mr. Ballou is a genial traveler of wide experience who has often taken the public into his confidence. Thoroughly able to look out for himself when there is need, he does not hesitate to avail himself of the modern convenience of Raymond and Whitcomb's tours in Pullman cars. In this way he went to Mexico for a holiday and reports the trip as "full of novel and uninterrupted enjoyment." Yet like many others who have glanced at that Eden, he has no desire for a permanent residence there.

Mexico, in spite of her rich mines, fertile soil, and with a climate perhaps the most desirable known to man, still serves to the American people as the example of "how not to do it." Within sixty-two years it has had "fifty-four presidents, one regency, and one empire, and nearly every change of government has been effected by violence." A cotton mill near Queretaro, employing over 1,200 operatives, has a regular company of soldiers with barracks inside its walls to defend its property, and three formidable attacks upon it have been repulsed. The recent schemes of the government to encourage immigration from Europe have entirely failed. Practically a system of caste prevails. Though peonage has been abolished by law, yet in most parts of the country the descendants of the native Indians, sunk in ignorance and superstition, are still in virtual slavery. All they desire is coarse food and amusement for the day. The Spanish proprietor of an estate larger than the District of Columbia reaps all the fruits of their enforced labor. He is, of course, an admirable horseman, and from time to time relieves the monotony of his existence by conspiracies and revolutions. In the towns churches and cathedrals are conspicuous and priests and beggars abound. According to a common saying, if a native earns two dollars, five cents go for the support of his family, fifty cents for *pulque*, and the rest to the priest. The Mexican government draws a million dollars annually from the license of lotteries, and business houses, princes, and beggars, make regular monthly investments in lottery tickets.

With an eye for a picturesque phrase, Mr. Ballou calls his book "Aztec Land," but he sheds no light on the country's antiquities. He has skimmed Mexican history as he did the country itself, at his ease in a palace car. Captivated by Wilson's crude theory of Mexican antiquities, he rejects much of Prescott's statements, alleging that that careful writer was grossly deluded by the priestly chroniclers of the Spanish conquest. He even pronounces honest old Bernal Diaz a myth. Of later history also Mr. Ballou takes superficial views, as for instance of the origin of our war with Mexico. But for a panorama of the present aspect of city and country in a tropical land abounding in picturesque contrasts his book is at least pleasantly suggestive.

BRIEFER NOTICES.

IN the construction of "A Stem Dictionary of the English Language," by John Kennedy; New York: A. S. Barnes & Co.), the author has shown a good deal of ingenuity, and a wide-awake teacher with a class sufficiently advanced could use it to good purpose. To impress the derivation of English words, the author discards the various terminations of the primitive words, which bewilder the young student, and takes him at once to the root of the matter. Under the "stems," arranged alphabetically, he places the derivatives with definitions which explain their origin. In another alphabetical list are the derivatives with the stem of each indicated by heavy type. Interspersed are many pages of excellent quotations showing the use of many of the words defined. This is perhaps the best feature of the book. The typography is

clear, though not free from errors in spelling. Thus *Bibliomania* is curiously defined "an eye for books," and the Latin *perniciēs* is said to mean literally "thorough daughter," instead of *slaughter*.

Thomas Whittaker (New York: 2 and 3 Bible House), has issued in a diminutive volume a new edition of Mr. H. L. Sidney Lear's collection of selected pieces, "Five Minutes Daily Readings of Poetry." There is a piece for each day of the year, and the great merit of the work is that it contains a great number of good pieces. Beginning with Milton's "The Circumcision," it ends with Longfellow's "The Dying Year," and as we pass over the other three hundred and sixty-three selections we find them from many if not all of the masters of English verse. The origin of the book, as Mr. Lear explains, lay "in a conversation I heard many years ago between my father and a celebrated man of his time, who spoke of his habit of daily learning by heart a few lines of poetry, before leaving his dressing-room in the morning. And, he observed, it was astonishing what a useful stock of verses he had in this way collected."

That energetic literary worker, Mrs. Sarah K. Bolton, presents the reading world with a new collection of biography, "Famous European Artists." She gives us sketches of Michael Angelo, Leonardo da Vinci, Raphael, Titian, Murillo, Rubens, Rembrandt, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Landseer, and Turner, each sketch having its portrait. It does not need to be said that the subjects she has chosen for her labor are worthy of all attention; it must be added that in the simple and straightforward work of arranging and adapting the materials which are available for her purpose, she succeeds very well; her book is a convenient and serviceable popular manual, not likely to satisfy the critical student of art history, but serving for the mass of ordinary readers. (New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.)

At the distance of forty-two years from its original issue by G. P. Putnam, Mr. Lowell's publishers (Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.), have brought out a new, and quite a novel, edition of "A Fable for Critics." There is a new title-page,—the old one keeping it company opposite,—but the important feature of novelty appears in the vignette portraits of the authors whom the text relates to. There are twenty-six of these, and all are now dead but three,—Whittier, Holmes, and Lowell himself,—and the gallery is a notable one. Lowell's witty screed related to very few persons who did not make a real figure in American letters.

The "Fable for Critics" was written, as a prefatory note to this issue states, with no thought of its publication. It was sent, piecemeal, to Charles F. Briggs, the "Harry Franco" of the poem, who—

"—though not a poet, yet all must admire
In his letters of Pinto his skill on the liar,"

and it was Briggs who persuaded the author to have it published. Perhaps it was worth while; certainly nothing better of the kind is to be found in our literature; though after all it is but a "skit," a piece of prolonged and rattling raillery, sometimes very just in its estimates, occasionally the contrary, and often letting itself run on simply to secure a good play upon words. It has interest, now, chiefly because it was Lowell who wrote it, though this is increased somewhat by our interest in the literary men whom it describes.

AUTHORS AND PUBLISHERS.

THE statement is made "by authority" in the *Critic*, of New York, that the recently published novelette, "The Anglo-manics," about whose authorship there has been considerable speculation, is the work of Mrs. Burton Harrison. She is one of those to whom it had been most confidently ascribed.

Harper & Brothers have nearly ready an illustrated holiday-book, "Christmas in Song, Sketch, and Story," by Prof. J. P. McCaskey. Other announcements by this house are a volume in Colonel Knox's "Boy Travelers" Series; "The Tsar and his People," by Theodore Child, Vasili Verestchagin, and other well-known writers; and Alphonse Daudet's latest work, "Port Tarascon," which has for some months been running through *Harper's Magazine*.

The Grolier Club announces the early publication of Milton's "Areopagitica," with a critical Introduction written especially for the Club, by James Russell Lowell.

D. C. Heath & Co. have in active preparation a volume called "The American Citizen," by Rev. Chas. F. Dole.

Messrs. Funk and Wagnalls will publish in November a narrative poem in blank verse, by William Cleaver Wilkinson, entitled "The Epic of Saul." The poem treats of the career of Saul the

Pharisee up to the time of his conversion. That incident forms the catastrophe and conclusion of the poem.

An attractive book to be issued by D. Appleton & Co. during the present season will be Jules Breton's autobiography, to which some reference has been already made. It will contain recollections of the famous group of Barbizon painters. The English version, to which the title "The Life of an Artist" has been given, is the work of Mrs. Mary J. Serrano.

James Edwin Thorold Rogers, Professor of Political Economy at Oxford University, died on the 12th inst., aged 66. He was the author of "A Manual of Political Economy," "Education in Oxford, its methods, its aids, and its rewards," "The Law of Settlement, a Cause of Crime," "Aristotle's Ethics," "History of Agriculture and Prices in England from 1259 to 1792," "Six Centuries of Work and Wages," etc.

Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons make these additional announcements: "Pilgrims in Palestine," by Thomas Hodgkin; "The Vikings in Western Christendom," by Charles F. Keary; "Stories from the Arabian Nights," by Stanley Lane Poole; "Principles of Social Economics," by George Gunton, and "English Fairy Tales," collected by Joseph Jacob.

Professor Austin Phelps of Andover, father of Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, died at Bar Harbor, (Me.), on the 13th inst. He was born at West Brookfield, Mass., in 1820. In 1848 he was appointed to the professorship of sacred rhetoric in Andover Theological Seminary, the duties of which he performed for a period of more than thirty years, during ten years of which he was President of the seminary. Since 1879 he had been professor *emeritus*. His published works include "The Still Hour," "The New Birth," "The Theory of Preaching," "English Style in Public Discourse," and "My Study, and Other Essays." He was also the author of various published sermons and addresses and edited two hymn-books.

"The Footsteps of Dr. Johnson" promises to be one of the finest English illustrated books of the year. It is the work of Dr. George Birkbeck Hill, and there are 150 illustrations by Launcelot Speed. The regular edition will be 1,000 copies, and an *edition de luxe* will consist of 150 copies, 50 of these being reserved for America.

Mr. George Willis Cooke is making engagements for lectures during the winter season on literary subjects. These discourses have been quite successful for several years, especially in New England, where the Lyceum seems to flourish better than elsewhere. Mr. Cooke has prepared several new lectures since last winter.

Mr. W. J. Linton has ready, for subscribers only, his elaborate work on "The Masters of Wood Engraving," a single volume with 229 pages of text and nearly 200 cuts, besides 48 other unbacked illustrations. Five hundred copies have been issued for America and Europe, and one hundred copies containing, besides the other cuts, Dürer's "Triumphal Car of Maximilian." The price of the first size is \$50, and of the second \$100. Subscriptions are taken by G. P. Putnam's Sons.

An important work on "Animal Life and Intelligence," by Prof. C. Lloyd Morgan, is in the press in London. It is largely devoted to considering the nature and limits of our knowledge of animal instinct and emotion.

"Veni Creator: Thoughts on the Person and Work of the Holy Spirit," by H. C. G. Moule, M. A., is nearly ready for publication by Thomas Whittaker. The same publishers will also issue a new edition of Bishop Meade's work on the "Bible and the Classics," with a prefatory note explaining its reissue.

Dr. W. Clarke Robinson of Kenyon College has in press a book called "Shakespeare; the Man and his Mind," dedicated to Dr. Horace Howard Furness.

John Murray, London, has among his autumn announcements "Jenny Lind, the Artist, 1820-1851," prepared from original papers by Canon Scott Holland and W. S. Rockstro.

Austin Dobson has written another preface for another edition of "The Vicar of Wakefield," to be illustrated this time by Hugh Thomson, and published by Macmillan & Co.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. have ready a superb and peculiarly valuable holiday edition of Longfellow's "Song of Hiawatha." It has 22 full-page photogravures and 400 text illustrations, embodying a large number of subjects associated with Indian life.

Cardinal Newman left an autobiography of his early life, including his residence at Oriel College; and he authorized the Rev. J. B. Mozley to supplement this with such extracts from his correspondence as might be needed to serve as his biography until he became a Catholic. The Longmans will publish in a few days both here and in London, "The Letters and Correspondence of John Henry Newman during his Life in the English Church."

Sir Richard Francis Burton, well known for his explorations in Africa and other countries, and through his labors as an author, died at Trieste, on the 20th inst., aged 69. Captain Burton published many books describing his travels, in all it is said nearly fifty volumes. His latest publication was a literal translation of "The Thousand Nights and a Night" (better known as the "Arabian Nights' Entertainment") in ten volumes, with ample notes. In all his labors his wife was a most valuable assistant.

A new story by Bret Harte, entitled "A Client of Colonel Starbottle's," is to be published in a syndicate of English newspapers, and presumably also in this country.

Prof. D. Kaufmann of Buda-Pesth, has discovered evidences of the existence of a special synagogue ritual in use by the Jews of England previous to the expulsion in 1209.

Fisher Unwin, London, has projected a new series of novels to be called "The Pseudonym Library," from the fact that the author in every book will be hidden behind a *nom de plume*.

The complete works of Heinrich Heine, translated by Charles G. Leland, are now coming out in London.

The author of "Margaret Kent" has written a novel called "Walford," which Houghton, Mifflin & Co. are about to publish.

Mr. M. O. W. Oliphant is writing a life of Laurence Oliphant which the Blackwoods will publish. Some papers have called the lady the wife, and others the sister-in-law of Laurence Oliphant; she in fact was neither related to nor connected with him.

Goombridge & Sons, London, are turning their house into a limited company with a capital of £50,000. Juvenile literature is a large feature in the business.

SCIENCE NOTES.

THE Franklin Institute issues a small, neatly-printed pamphlet containing the full list of lectures arranged for the season of 1890-1891. These are given on Mondays and Fridays at 8 p. m., beginning in November and ending with February. For the information of prospective members, the pamphlet gives a brief description of the activities of the Institute,—the library, lecture courses, the drawing school, etc.,—together with the terms and privileges of membership.

The *Proceedings* of the Academy of Natural Sciences contain an account, by Benjamin Sharp, M. D., of a visit to the volcano upon the island of St. Vincent, a member of the Windward group of the West Indies. The island is traversed from north to south by a volcanic ridge, dividing it in the middle. The first recorded eruption is that of 1718, from a mountain situated on the eastern side of the island. This outburst must have been of extreme violence, the mountain being entirely blown away, as no trace of a mountain on that side of the island can now be found. The most memorable outburst at St. Vincent was that about the 1st of May, 1812. The eruption of that date had been preceded by earthquakes and kindred disturbances over an area bounded by the Azores, the Mississippi valley, the Ohio river, and the Amazon. It is Dr. Sharp's theory that the enormous pressure which caused the seismic disturbances over this area of over six million square miles, was relieved by the eruption at St. Vincent. Activity began on the 27th of April, and continued three days, the final relief coming with the expulsion of a great mass of lava on the 30th. A new crater was formed during the eruption, the old crater now being occupied by a circular lake, 500 feet in depth, and a mile in diameter.

Prof. Heilprin's descriptions of the corals collected by him in the western waters of the Gulf of Mexico, are also printed by the Academy. The collections were made in the vicinity of Vera Cruz, the harbor of which contains numerous islets, banks, and reefs of living and dead coral. The abundance of coral growth found at Vera Cruz makes it difficult to understand, says Prof. Heilprin, how it has come to be the general belief, (stated in Darwin's "Structure and Distribution of Coral Reefs" and Prof. Dana's "Corals and Coral Islands") that coral reefs are not found in the western waters of the Gulf of Mexico. It is suggested that fear of the yellow fever may have kept scientists entirely away from the Vera Cruz region, or prevented them from making any adequate examination of the waters in which corals occur there. The members of the expedition experienced no ill effects from a ten days exploration of the reefs and sands about the harbor.

We learn from *The Auk*, a monthly journal devoted to ornithology, that a number of ornithologists residing in the vicinity of Philadelphia, have organized the "Delaware Valley Ornithological Club," for the study of the birds of southeastern Pennsylvania

and southern New Jersey, with especial reference to their migration in the valley of the Delaware river. The following is a brief outline of the proposed work of the club: Daily field notes are to be taken by the members, and recorded systematically on monthly charts containing vertical columns for the days and horizontal ones for the birds in the order of their occurrence during the month. The spaces are sufficiently large for recording the number of birds seen, and short abbreviated notes as to singing, mating, nesting, etc. Another aim of the club is to keep a complete record of all the birds which occur in southeastern Pennsylvania and southern New Jersey and of the breeding habits of those species which remain in this district during the summer. These observations will cover a wider field than those on migration, the latter being confined to the immediate vicinity of the Delaware river south of Trenton. During the present year the club has seven regular observers: Wm. L. Baily at Wynnewood, Pa.; Samuel N. Rhoades at Haddonfield, N. J.; J. Harris Reed at Tinicum Island, Pa.; Geo. Morris at Olney, Pa.; Dr. Spencer Trotter at Swarthmore, Pa.; Chas. A. Voelker at Chester, Pa.; and Witmer Stone at Germantown, Pa.

The *American Naturalist* for September contains, among other articles, a brief account of some "Newly Discovered Glacial Phenomena in the Beaver Valley," Pa., made by Messrs. P. W. Foshay and R. R. Hice. By the discovery of a number of grooves and *striæ*, the glacial origin of the deposits of stratified gravel at the mouth of the Conoquenessing creek, is established.

Other articles in the same number are by R. C. Auld, suggesting the possibility of preserving the American bison by domestication, and urging its fitness for purposes of beef-production; Mr. V. M. Spaulding, an historical review of the literature of the geographical distribution of plants.

Among the miscellaneous notes we note an account of Chinese traditions regarding the mammoth of Siberia; a description at some length of methods for the preservation of marine organisms employed at the Naples Zoölogical Station; and a list of the papers read at the Indianapolis meeting of the American Association.

The meteoric hypothesis regarding the causes of stellar variability has an able and interesting advocate in Prof. J. Norman Lockyer (*Nature*, Aug. 28 and Oct. 2). The sudden appearance of new stars, the gradual extinction of others within comparatively short periods of time, and the periodical waxing and waning of the great number of "variables" known to astronomers, are all traced by Prof. Lockyer to the collisions of meteoric swarms with nebulae, with large solid bodies, or with each other. The phenomenon of more than one maximum and minimum in the same star, which is of common occurrence, is held to be due to the presence of double or multiple swarms, whose revolutions about each other, or about the central body, may produce by their interferences a variety of luminous phenomena.

Observations of variability in stars have been chronicled from the earliest days of astronomy, and the phenomenon was always considered one of the mysteries of the skies. Prof. Lockyer's articles contain a large amount of historical material regarding the observation of stellar variability, and also a review of the theories which have been advanced to explain it. A series of diagrams are given, illustrating a number of hypothetical cases.

"The most stupendous case illustrating the above remarks," says the author, "is to be found in the Pleiades, the true structure of which has been revealed to us by Mr. Roberts. The principal stars are not really stars at all; they are simply *loci* of intercrossings of meteoric streams, the velocities of which have been sufficiently great to give us, as the result of collisions, a temperature approaching that of a Lyræ so far as we can judge by the spectrum. . . . So long as these meteoric streams are interpenetrating and disturbing each other, so long the Pleiades will shine; but their light may soon cease if the disturbance comes to an end, for we are not dealing with masses of vapor. Indeed, one of them seems to have already become invisible. The seventh had vanished before the time of Aratus."

COMMUNICATIONS.

A MISPRINT IN A POEM.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN:

WILL you allow me a small space in your valuable columns in order to explain the cause of an ugly and unworkmanlike blemish in some verses of mine which appeared in the *Atlantic Monthly* for September? Had not your critic (in the kindest and most courteous manner) drawn attention to my supposed use of the word "daisiest" I should still have remained in ignorance that any such expression was extant. What I wrote was "daisied,"

and when I perceived that the printer had altered the word as above, I consoled myself with the idea that the *coquille* was sufficiently obvious to be harmless. I thought it was gibberish, certainly, but did not suspect that it might also be slang. You will, I feel convinced, hold me excused if I lay too much stress on a matter of so little general importance; for indeed, you will be rendering me no small favor in giving me the chance to clear myself of the stigma of so hideous a solecism.

I am, dear sir, yours very truly,

GRAHAM R. TOMSON.

20, St. John's Wood Road, London, N. W., Oct. 8, 1890.

CURRENT EXCERPTS.

THE CHANGES WE CALL ACCIDENTAL.

"William Shepard" in Lippincott's Magazine.

"If the nose of Cleopatra had been shorter," says Pascal boldly, "the whole face of the earth would have been different." "A common soldier," says Edmund Burke, "a child, a girl at the door of an inn, have changed the face of fortune, and almost of nature." A glass of wine too much is said to have turned the course of French history. The son and heir of Louis Philippe always confined himself to a certain number of glasses, because he knew that beyond that number he was sure to get drunk. On a certain morning he forgot to count the glasses, and drank one more than usual. Entering his carriage he stumbled; the frightened horses ran away; the young prince leaped out of the carriage, struck his head against the pavement, and was killed. That extra glass of wine overthrew the Orleans rule, confiscated the property of the family, and sent them into exile.

If Mary had lived a little longer, or Elizabeth had died a little sooner, John Stuart Mill thinks, the Reformation would have been crushed in England. If Napoleon had been well at the time of the battle of Waterloo, the result might have been different. His indisposition, so some historians tell us, made it impossible for him to sit in the saddle without discomfort. Nay, when Noah was in the ark, would not the most trifling error in steering have shipwrecked the whole human race?

It was a chapter of accidents that gave to Spain for many generations the leadership in the New World and the consequent wealth which made her at one period the most important of European nations. Columbus, it will be remembered, after applying in vain to a number of other courts, despatched his brother Bartolomeo to ask aid from Henry the Seventh of England. Now, it happened that Bartolomeo fell into the hands of pirates, and landed in England so destitute that he was not presentable at court. But by the time he had earned a little money he was too late; Columbus had had his memorable interview with Isabella of Spain. Even that interview was the result of accident. If Juan Perez de Marcana, the queen's confessor, had not happened to be passing by the door of the La Rabida monastery at the very moment when the weary mariner was asking alms there, and if the reverend gentleman had not possessed the penetration to be struck by the noble lineaments of the ragged and dusty beggar, Columbus might never have been presented to the queen. Therefore, if Bartolomeo had reached London in time, or if Columbus had been a moment earlier or a moment later in applying at the monastery door,—indeed, if Columbus, like many other great men, had been of insignificant face and stature,—the face of the New World might have been entirely different.

THE OUTLOOK FOR CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.

Close of Mr. Curtis's Address at Boston.

BUT if I admit that the country is divided practically into two parties, and that reform is not the present serious purpose of either of them, do I not concede a general and hopeless public indifference upon the subject? I answer that I concede only what is true of every reform at the beginning. "The first thing," said Alexander Hamilton, "in all great operations of such a government as ours is to secure the opinion of the people." Reformers make opinion, and opinion makes parties. First the Abolitionists, then the Republicans. Seven years ago the reform law was passed in a spasm of Congressional terror from a reverse in the election. It did not represent mature public conviction, but it did show Congressional consciousness of the drift of public opinion. This year the whole weight and character of the House refused to repeal the law, while its leader affirmed that the best sentiment of the country demanded reform. The House and the leader, indeed, were content with the affirmation, and did not try to satisfy the demand. But so far opinion has ripened. The reformer who would despond because no party has yet adopted reform would despair of day because the sun does not rise at dawn.

The opinions of thoughtful men, the convictions of the fireside, and of the private citizens, affect very slowly party action. The American feels that he can act effectively only with a party; and it is one of the chief evils of the spoils system that reckless abuse of patronage, the most lavish and acknowledged corruption, have made party despotism so absolute that the conscience and intelligence of the country are largely enslaved by unprincipled ignorance and insolent cunning. Even public men are shy of their own consciences, lest they should obstruct their own advancement. Like Lord Melbourne, they are afraid that "this damned morality will ruin everything." Honest and patriotic citizens wince at the methods by which often candidates are nominated, and hang their heads as they reluctantly vote for them, following ignoble leaders and strengthening public wrongs. Young men, with the generous political ambition of their race burning to reach that lofty prize, the noble leadership of men, find, to their dismay, that the hard condition is bowing down to the hat of Gesler, and losing their self-respect.

Civil Service Reform has the future, because it means crushing this machine, overthrowing this tyranny, recovering political independence, and emancipating American citizenship. It means parties that stand for conviction, for self-respect in the public service, for political morality, and honest government. It is not yet established, for the same reason that slavery was not destroyed at once, when its enormity was perceived and acknowledged.

Like political corruption, slavery was entrenched in tradition, interest, ignorance, prejudice, possession, and only gradually did conviction ripen into purpose and private wish tower into indomitable will. It was a dark shadow in which long and shamefully the country walked, its conscience wounded, its name disgraced. But the Union emerged in the clear light of liberty, and there is no American who would turn backward to the evil day. The same conscience, the same intelligence that at last overthrew slavery, now proposes with the same undismayed persistence to stay political corruption, and every sign shows that, like our brothers of the last generation, we, too, are walking toward the light.

NEOLITHIC AND NEO-ELECTRIC.

Wm. D. Howells, in Harper's Magazine.

To the general reader nothing is more interesting, more edifying, in a study of the early Aryans than the curious proofs it presents of the survival of primitive customs and the reversion to them in the most recent times. The state tenure of land, which so many now regard as the true relation of people to the soil, was practically realized among the earliest Aryans; the single-tax man of our day derives from the primeval herdsman of the remotest past; and he survives side by side with the monopolist of the syndicate variety, the latest, most precious flower of civilization.

The lake-dwellers of Switzerland advanced successively from the condition of wild huntsmen, feeding upon the game they killed, to that of shepherds and quasi-husbandmen, domesticating first the ox, then the goat, then the sheep, then the pig, last the horse. Among the neo-electric Aryans of North America those conditions were found existing chronologically side by side: the cattle king of the great plains cow-boyed his innumerable herds in the far West, while in the vast middle region of the continent the more advanced and enlightened husbandman counted his pigs (the pig came later than the ox) by millions, and supported the prosperity of the second city of the hemisphere by their multitude. At the same time a branch of the race, still in what may be called the goat epoch, pastured its domestic animals upon the tomato cans and scrap-iron in the rocky acclivities of upper New York. These goatherds dwelt in habitations little better than those of the neolithic Aryans of Britain, who lived in "pits carried down . . . to a depth of from seven to ten feet," roofed with "interlaced boughs coated with clay," and "entered by tunnels."

"The taste for fish and the art of fishing seem to have been developed at a comparatively late period," and so it is not so surprising to find both the taste and the art so widely diffused among the neo-electric Aryans of this continent. Their kitchen-middens were as rich in fish bones as those of prehistoric Denmark; whole highways were faced with oyster-shells; and there is philological proof that the recurrence of the first moon with the letter *r* in its name, when oysters began to be eaten after the summer fast, was a time of national rejoicing.

KEEPING OR LOSING THE THREAD OF YOUR STORY.

Dr. Holmes, in the Atlantic Monthly.

NOW this is what I myself once saw. It was at a meeting where certain grave matters were debated in an assembly of professional men. A speaker, whom I never heard before or since, got up and made a long and forcible argument. I do not think he was a lawyer, but he spook as if he had been trained to talk to juries. He held a long string in one hand, which he drew through the other hand incessantly, as he spoke, just as a shoemaker performs the motion of waxing his thread. He appeared to be dependent on this motion. The physiological significance of the fact I suppose to be that the flow of what we call the nervous current from the thinking centre to the organs of speech was rendered freer and easier by the establishment of a simultaneous collateral nervous current to the set of muscles concerned in the action I have described.

I do not use a string to help me write or speak, but I must have its equivalent. I must have my paper and pen or pencil before me to set my thoughts flowing in such form that they can be written continuously. There have been lawyers who could think out their whole argument in connected order without a single note. There are authors—and I think there are many—who can compose and finish off a poem or a story without writing a word of it until, when the proper time comes, they copy what they carry in their heads. I have been told that Sir Edwin Arnold thought out his beautiful "Light of Asia" in this way.

I find the great charm of writing consists in its surprises. When one is in the receptive attitude of mind, the thoughts which are sprung upon him, the images which flash through his consciousness, are a delight and an excitement. I am impatient of every hindrance in setting down my thoughts,—of a pen that will not write, of ink that will not flow, of paper that will not receive the ink. And here let me pay the tribute which I owe to one of the humblest but most serviceable of my assistants, especially in poetical composition. Nothing seems more prosaic than the stylographic pen. It deprives the handwriting of its beauty, and to some extent of its individual character. The brutal communism of the letters it forms covers the page it fills with the most uniformly uninteresting characters. But, abuse it as much as you choose, there is nothing like it for the poet, for the imaginative writer. Many a fine flow of thought has been checked, perhaps arrested, by the ill behavior of a goose quill. Many an idea has escaped while the author was dipping his pen in the inkstand. But with the stylographic pen, in the hands of one who knows how to care for it and how to use it, unbroken rhythms and harmonious cadences are the natural products of the unimpeded flow of the fluid which is the vehicle of the author's thoughts and fancies.

Persons that are interested in the various governmental reforms in Japan, which have been so rapidly instituted during the last twenty years, will be attracted by "The Fate of a Japanese Reformer," by Percival Lowell, in the November *Atlantic*. It is a sketch of the life and death of Mori Arinori, who was at one time the Japanese Chargé-d'Affaires at Washington, and later Japanese Minister to England. His untimely end at the hands of half-crazed sympathizers with the old order of things is an example of the usual fate of the overzealous reformer in all lands.

DOCUMENTS OF THE CAMPAIGN.

ADDRESS OF THE CITIZENS' ALLIANCE.

CITIZENS' ALLIANCE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

PHILADELPHIA, October 20, 1890.

FELLOW-CITIZENS of Pennsylvania: We, the undersigned, as citizens of this Commonwealth, address you, our fellow-citizens, and earnestly invite your thoughtful attention to the extraordinary circumstances under which we are to choose, at the approaching State election, our Chief Magistrate.

If government of the people be by the people and for the people, instead of by and for the bosses and rings, we must now throw off the yoke by them imposed and stand together, superior to sect and party, in the exercise of the high prerogative of freemen. We distinctly repudiate the doctrine that "the Decalogue and the Golden Rule have no place in American politics." Unscrupulous political leaders in the strife for party power appeal to the worst elements. Our remedy and our country's safety lie in successful appeal to the best. "Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people." Let us, therefore, exalt fidelity to righteousness and to our country and Commonwealth above all party ties and claims, and "go forward in the way of the right as God shall give us to see the right."

It is certain that the choice of a Chief Magistrate lies between the gentlemen named as candidates by the respective political parties. We submit that no national issue or test of party strength is involved. The supreme practical question is which of these gentlemen is most available and best fitted to serve the Commonwealth in the office of Governor. Are not these things to you as they are to us manifest?

1. That one of the candidates is named at the dictation of a notorious political boss, aided by the ring which serves him, and whose unsavory reputation and unscrupulous rule have wearied all, and will inevitably disgrace those who longer continue in his following, while the others are the free choice of the people within the parties which named them. Is it not, therefore, a choice between the rule of the bosses and of the people?

2. The leader who imposes his will upon his followers stands before the country accused by reputable public journals and upon the floor of the House of Representatives in Congress of grave offenses against public morality. No denial or satisfactory explanation is offered, but we are asked to repeat at the polls the unfounded declaration of confidence in him contained in the platform on which his candidate stands. Can we afford to do this with sufficient regard to truth and public morality?

3. It is largely through the treachery of this same man and his pandering to the worst element that the party machinery has in times past been prostituted to base and unworthy ends. We have now grave reasons to fear another such prostitution in a systematic attempt to transfer the granting of liquor licenses from the courts to Excise Commissions.

These questions of great public interest involved in this campaign demand our most careful consideration. Should we not unite to rebuke at the polls the immoralities and bossism which have usurped control in political life? We shall be glad to know the views and purposes of our fellow-citizens that we may act rightly, wisely, and unitedly in these matters.

Robert C. Matlack, D. D.	Rev. Gideon J. Burton,	Rev. J. J. Timanus,
Alpha J. Kynett, D. D.,	J. O. Wilson, D. D.	Rev. I. M. Gable,
LL. D.	Rev. Thomas J. Taylor,	E. K. Young, D. D.
Horace Geiger,	M. A.	Charles Wood, D. D.
G. Emlen Hare, D. D.,	Rev. William Sterrett,	Theo. Wernwag,
LL. D.	Rev. Benj. J. Douglass,	Harold Gibson,
Joshua L. Bailey,	W. L. Boswell,	David Scull,
Alex. Henry, D. D.	William C. Griffith,	Henry S. Pancoast,
Jacob R. Jordan,	August Voss,	Rev. G. M. Broadhead,
H. S. Hoffman, D. D.	W. L. Boswell, Jr.,	A. D. Lauer,
H. A. Jeitles,	E. T. Bartlett, D. D.	Russell T. Boswell,
Rev. W. H. Gill,	Rev. D. W. Woods, Jr.,	Rev. G. Oram,
Charles A. Maison, D. D.	Rev. E. P. Gould, D. D.	J. A. Hudson,
Charles Pitman White-	Rev. W. B. Tolan,	Rev. William Major,
car,	W. N. McVickar, D. D.	H. C. Hudson,
Wilbur F. Paddock, D. D.	Rev. G. D. E. Lorimer,	Rev. H. C. Schluter,
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C. Miel, D. D.	Rev. Fletcher Clark,	Rev. Enoch Stubbs,
Rev. W. R. Carroll,	J. Marsden,	W. W. Silvester,
Benjamin Watson, D. D.	Robert H. Wright,	Rev. C. E. Milnor,
Jas. De Wolf Perry, D. D.	Rev. W. W. Taylor,	Rev. James H. Marr,
Rev. Joseph May, LL. D.	F. S. Underhill,	Rev. A. G. Kynett, Potts-
Chas. W. Cushman, Rad-	W. L. Bailly, Thorndale,	town,
nor, Delaware county,	Chester county,	Rev. L. W. Batton,
Reuben Haines,	Rev. J. H. Chambers,	J. P. Lundy, D. D.
Rev. W. D. Nichols,	West Chester,	

If you concur please notify Citizens' Alliance, Room 808, Girard Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

- A CIGARETTE-MAKER'S ROMANCE. By F. Marion Crawford. Pp. 265. \$1.25. London and New York: Macmillan & Co.
- A DIGEST OF ENGLISH AND AMERICAN LITERATURE. By Alfred H. Welsh, A. M. Pp. 375. \$1.50. Chicago: S. C. Griggs & Co.
- OLD WINE IN NEW BOTTLES. For Old and New Friends. By Brinton W. Woodward. Pp. 312. \$—-. Lawrence, Kansas: The Journal Publishing Co.
- HERMETIC PHILOSOPHY. By an Acolyte of the "H. B. of L." Volume I. Pp. 184. \$1.00. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.
- FIVE MINUTES DAILY READINGS OF POETRY. Selected by H. L. Sidney Lear. Pp. 393. \$0.60. New York: Thomas Whittaker.
- MARIE LOUISE AND THE DECADENCE OF THE EMPIRE. By Imbert de St. Amand. Translated by Thomas Sergeant Perry. Pp. 320. \$1.25. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

IN AND OUT OF BOOK AND JOURNAL. By A. Sydney Roberts. Pp. 104. \$1.25. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.

THE INVERTED TORCH. By Edith M. Thomas. Pp. 94. \$1.00. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

RACES AND PEOPLES. Lectures on the Science of Ethnography. By Daniel G. Brinton. Pp. 313. \$1.75. New York: N. D. C. Hodges.

IN THE VALLEY. By Harold Frederic. Illustrated by Howard Pyle. Pp. 427. \$1.50. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

OUR GOVERNMENT: How it Grew, What it Does, and How it Does it. By Jesse Macy. Revised Edition. Pp. 296. \$0.85. Boston: Ginn & Co.

TARBELL'S LESSONS IN LANGUAGE. By Horace S. Tarbell, A. M. Book I. Pp. 214. \$0.50. Boston: Ginn & Co.

THE NATURAL SPELLER AND WORD BOOK. Pp. 166. New York, Cincinnati, Chicago: American Book Co.

THE VETO POWER. By Edward Campbell Mason. Edited by Albert Bushnell Hart. (Harvard University Publications. Harvard Historical Monographs, No. 1.) Pp. 252. \$1.00. Boston: Published by Ginn & Co.

THE MAKERS OF MODERN ENGLISH. A Popular Handbook to the Greater Poets of the Century. By W. J. Dawson. Pp. 375. \$1.75. New York: Thomas Whittaker.

A HANDBOOK OF LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC DIFFICULTIES. Edited by Robert Tuck. Pp. 566. \$2.50. New York: Thomas Whittaker.

DRIFT.

THE death of Sir Richard Burton, (mentioned elsewhere, under "Authors and Publishers"), recalls the fact that like a good many other distinguished Englishmen, he was born in Ireland. He was a native of Galway, and was born in 1821. He graduated at Oxford, entered the army, served eighteen years in India, and distinguished himself in the Crimean War. He began his career as an explorer by his famous visit, (nearly forty years ago), in the disguise of a dervish, to the holy cities of Medina and Mecca, and his African explorations since form an extended and most interesting record of intelligent energy. His books on this subject and others make a large collection.

Taxes, the bugbear of all nations, also puzzle the Swiss. The method of raising them in some of the cantons is alike interesting and novel. No official assessment is made of property. Blanks are distributed to every house, to be filled in by its occupants. The system is known as the "progressive" tax scale.

A, who owns \$4,000 worth of property, pays taxes only on half of it; B, who owns \$25,000 worth, pays taxes on eight-tenths of it; while C, with his \$100,000 worth of property, pays taxes on the whole. The result is that C pays not the proportional twenty-five times the amount of A's taxes, but fifty times as much. The income-tax is managed after a similar fashion. The rich pay out of all proportion to the poorer classes. They probably would not change places with the poor, however, even to save what they deem as unjust taxation. The plan is not always a popular one. Leaving every man to assess himself has the disadvantage that the rich, with stocks and bonds, sometimes do not make return of them. When a rich Swiss dies, however, the government control of his estate quickly makes amends for all his past misdeeds in the way of assessments, and every penny of taxes held back is now deducted, together with compound interest and fines.—S. H. M. Byers, in *Harper's Magazine*.

The *Critic* announces that Robert Louis Stevenson has actually burned his ships behind him, and henceforth will make Samoa his home. He has sold Skerryvore, his villa at Bournemouth, England, and sent for his mother to come out and join him. A relation of Mr. Stevenson's, who is now in New York, says that: "Louis is well enough anywhere that he can live out of doors." In England and Scotland he could only live in the open air during the summer months, and not always even then; but there is nothing to drive him indoors in Samoa except, perhaps, an occasional cyclone. In the sacrifice of personal intercourse with his old friends, however, he pays a heavy price for immunity from ill health. Yet he is happily absolved from the visitations of the bores and interviewers who beset the famous at home.

"If the plumed quail of California would thrive and multiply in our Franklin Park," suggests a writer in the Boston *Advertiser*, "what a beautiful ornament they would be! Not being shot at or otherwise disturbed, they would become very tame. A friend tells me of the beautiful sight that he witnessed daily at the California ranch where he passed a winter. The valley quail to the number of several hundred flocked about the ranch buildings daily to be fed. Imagine such a sight at the Overlook in Franklin Park. It would far surpass the prairie dog village in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, as an attraction."

Mr. Smalley in his London dispatches to the N. Y. *Tribune*, comments very justly on the hostile tone of the English press with regard to the McKinley bill. He says: "It is neither good tempered nor sensible nor manly. What nation ever adjusted its fiscal system with a view to the advantage of other nations? What statesman, English or Continental, dares to propose a measure on the ground that it would benefit some other country more than his own? Who invented the phrase British Interests? What nation, above all others, is a by-word on the continent, justly or unjustly, for selfishness?"

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RESERVED FOR REINSURANCE AND ALL OTHER
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SURPLUS OVER ALL LIABILITIES, 369,415.98
Total assets, Jan. 1, 1889, \$2,500,916.21.

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AND BURGLAR PROOF VAULTS, with Combination
and Permutation Locks that can be opened only by
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MARBLE FIRE-PROOF BUILDING,
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Charter Perpetual.

CAPITAL, \$2,000,000. SURPLUS, \$2,000,000.

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ROBERT PATTERSON, Treasurer and Secretary.

CHAS. ATHERTON, Assistant Treasurer.

R. L. WRIGHT, Jr., Assistant Secretary.

G. S. CLARK, Safe Superintendent.

DIRECTORS:

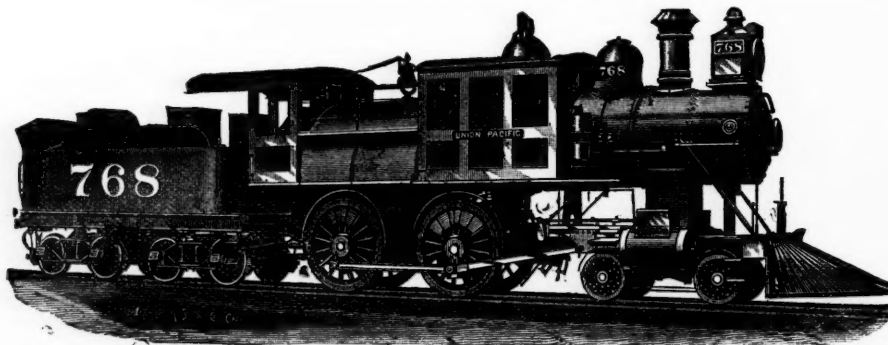
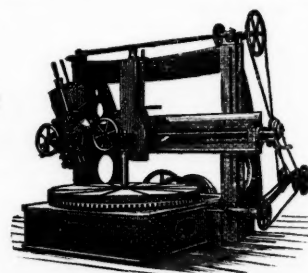
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